Cambria Freeman.

. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. Terms, $2 per year in advance.

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We have made arrangements by which can do or have done all kinds of plain fancy Job Printing, such as Books, phlets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter s, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best e of the art and at the most moderate es. Also, all kinds of Ruling. Blank ks, Book Binding, &c., executed to order ed as the best and as cheap as the apest.

ENSBURG FOUNDRY
AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!
W FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

AVING purchased the well known EB- ENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. , and rebuilt and enlarged it almost en , besides refitting it with new machinery, subscribers are now prepared to furnish

E PARLOR & HEATING STOVES, e latest and most approved patterns SHING MACHINES, MILL GEAR- ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every iption, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all r of articles manufactured in a first class ry. Job Work of all kind attended to ptly and done cheaply.

he special attention of Farmers is invited e newly patented PLOUGHS which we e the sole right to manufacture and sell this county, and which are admitted to be best ever introduced to the public.

elieving ourselves capable of performing work in our line in the most satisfactory ner, and knowing that we can do work at ER PRICES than have been charged in this munity heretofore we confidently hope that will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

☞ The highest prices paid in cash for old al, or castings given in exchange.

UR TERMS ARE STRICTY CASH OR COUNTRY DUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.
Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

FARMERS, Look to Your Interests,
AND BUY ONE OF
SPROUT'S COMBINED
Y FORK AND KNIFE,
THE BEST AND ONY PERFECTLY COMBINED
y Fork and Knife Manufactured.
EVERY FORK WARRANTED.

nly a limited number can be supplied for this county, orders for this celebrated Hay Fork and Knife should be sent in early to

RGE HUNTLEY, EBENSBURG, PA,
Sole Agent for Cambria County,

e can also supply WOODEN PULLEYS, ich are far superior to Iron Pulleys. Also, EEL GRAPPLES for fasteninig Pulleys Beams or Rafters—the most convenient fas- gs yet introduced, as they can be put up taken down without the use of ladders.
Ebensburg, Dec. 9, 1869. 6m.

FARMERS AND OTHERS
SHOULD NOT FAIL TO GET
E OF THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED
Lima Double-Geared
OOD-SAWING MACHINES,
FOR WHICH
GEORGE HUNTLEY,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
s Sole Agent for Cambria County.

A GREAT CHANCE
To Save Money!

ALL PERSONS buying Goods from me after this date, and paying CASH for the me, will be allowed TEN PER CENT. off ular prices. No discount will be allowed e cash is paid down at time of purchase. ☞ Come one! come all! and convince your- es that MONEY CAN BE SAVED BY YING FOR CASH from
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1870.-tf.

1870. Summer. 1870.
I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARD- WARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOK- ING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.— Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
TO CASH BUYERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,
such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,
ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

FRANK D. STORM, PRACTICAL SURVEYOR, EBENSBURG, PA. Office on Centre street, opposite Colonade Row. (my.5.)

The Poet's Department.

A SUMMER DAY.

Sunshine over the meadow lands,
Kissing the crimson clover,
And sunshine haunting the lilly cups
That the yellow bees hang over;
And sunshine over the hazy hills,
And over the dimpling river,
And I wished that the sun and summer day
Might shine and last forever.

We walked down by the meadow path,
The broad highway forsaking,
For the quiet of that lovely spot
Seemed better for our love making;
And I was silent and she was shy,
As we walked down through the clover,
But we thought it the sweetest summer day
That ever the sun shone over.

We heard the birds in the waving grass,
As they twitted to each other
About the nests they had hidden away,
And the coo of each glad bird-mother;
And we thought, as we walked that summer day
Through the clover blooms together,
That at last the world was in perfect tune,
In the glad, bright summer weather.

I cannot tell what I said to her
As we walked knee-deep in clover;
But I know that the robins merrily sang
Their sweetest of sweet songs over.
And down in my heart love's own bird sang
A song that was gladder, sweeter,
And its echo joined with the world's sweet hymn,
And made the day completer.

And when we came up the meadow path,
Our hearts sang over and over;
"O sweet, glad day for blossom and bird,
And for every blithe young lover!"
And yet I know not the words she said,
Or whether she spoke at all;
But of all sweet days, that summer day
I count as the best of all.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

"THE ELMS."

A TRUE STORY.

Among the verdant hills of Eastern Pennsylvania, near where the noble, winding, Susquehanna, coursing through the State, divides the Blue Ridge mountains, snugly nestles the little town, or rather village, of Linton—for it is so small it scarcely merits the appellation of town—and which, if it were not for the self-asserting dazzle of the guilt vane which surmounts the spire of the little moss-covered church in that place, would be lost to view even if its existence was not forgotten by the great, worrying, busy, outside world.

It was a picturesque little place; the great high mountains, their tops almost seeming to pierce the heavens, towering at its rear, the shimmering waters of the Susquehanna flowing at its feet, and the numerous shady trees casting their cooling umbrage over its dwellings and lawns, all conspired to make it one of the most delightful spots one could imagine; and one would scarcely believe it could be made the scene of a tragedy so henious as that which was perpetrated in it during the latter part of the summer of 185—, and which, for the cold-bloodedness and ingenuity evinced in its consummation, has scarcely a parallel.

Mr Edson, the victim of the tragedy, was a retired merchant, who resided with his family in an elegant villa situated on the outskirts of the town, and which, from the fact of its being surrounded by a shady grove of trees of that species, was known in Linton by the name of "The Elms." The family consisted of only his wife and nephew, besides several domestics. His wife, Estelle, was of Southern origin, dark, imperious, beautiful as a Venus, of a very passionate disposition, and, if necessary, would not scruple to go any length to satisfy either her affections or her hate.

Rumor had it that her marriage with Mr. Edson was not free from the charge of mercenariness; for in no other way could the gossips account for the union of two persons whose ages exhibited such a great disparity; for Estelle had only passed her twenty-third year, while Mr. Edson was on the shady side of fifty when he brought home his dark-eyed houri as the mistress of "The Elms," scarce one year before, and his appearance exaggerated his age. And it was no great wonder if the meddlesome threw out sundry invidious insinuations as to the propriety of allowing two such fine and comely persons as Randolph, Mr. Edson's nephew, a handsome, broad-shouldered fellow of twenty-five, and Estelle, the pleasure of each other's constant company, as must necessarily be the case from their present relations; and further, it was true that Randolph was somewhat of a wild fellow, which fact the gossips urged in support of their disinterested hints. The praters kept talking, and the inmates of "The Elms" remained in ignorance of their being the subjects of their idle comments, until one morning in August, Linton woke up and learned the news of the murder of Mr. Edson, which aroused it from its semi-apathetical state to renewed action; and many were the speculations that became rife in the village as to who committed the dastard act. Nor had they long to wait for a subject on which to vent their put-up garulity; for suddenly another rumor was bruited abroad to the effect that Joe Smith, a rather hard character, and confirmed *habitue* of the village tavern, was discovered to have misteriously disappeared simultaneously with the discovery of Mr. Edson's assasination, and on him immediately fell the overwhelming weight of suspicion. He was not naturally a vicious character, for his vices were only inebriety and shiftlessness, but he had a hard name, and suspicion did not stop to observe his few good qualities, in magnifying his bad ones.

Meanwhile, everything was confusion and excitement at "The Elms." Estelle, apparently overcome by the sudden calamity, was prostrated on a bed of sickness, and would see no one except Randolph; and Randolph himself, although stronger, ill-bore his grief, for his uncle had been as a father to him. He had lived with him since he was very young. His parents, having died while he had scarce emerged from his infancy, had consigned him to the care of Mr. Edson, who had proved in every respect a father to him. A short time before the occurrence of the tragedy, a slight misunderstanding had existed between Randolph and his uncle on account of some indiscretion which he had been guilty of, but which they had compromised, and it was on that account that the appeared to feel more poignantly his loss. He wandered, pale and nervous, through the house, holding no communication with any one.

On the day prior to that on which the murder was discovered, Mr. Edson had completed the sale of a valuable farm, for which he had received also in payment a large sum of money. Having received it too late to bank it on that day, he secured it in a safe in his chamber, intending to deposit it in the bank on the morrow.—But during the nightan entrance had apparently been effected through one of the apartment, which was situated on the second story, by means of scaling the varandah, which ran the width of the mansion, the roof of which was on a level with it. The safe was forced open, and Mr. Edson, probably aroused by the noise which attended its performance, while attempting to capture the intruders, was murdered, and the perpetrators of the foul crime decamped with their blood-bought booty.

But the most inexplicable part of the tragedy was the fact that notwithstanding the great noise which had to all appearances been made, none of the inmates of the house, though sleeping in close proximity to the scene of the hideous crime were disturbed during the night in question, except the coachman, who, being sensitive to such things, immagined he heard the rumbling of a carriage about midnight, but being in his first sleep, he had paid no attention to it, and on going to the stable on the following morning, the horses looked as though they had been driven during the night, which fact he found it impossible to account for.

Things were in this state of conjecture when the detective, a short, wiry, muscular looking fellow, named Boggs, arrived on the day following the tragedy. Shortly after his arrival Boggs made an examination of the apartment in which the murder transpired. Between its windows stood the safe, its heavy iron doors still adjar, and its contents strewn around the room in confusion, as was also the furniture. The detective took a survey of the apartment in a glance.

"So they don't understand how they didn't make any noise, do they?" soliloquized he, nodding knowingly. "Well, I do, and what's more; I've found out before this that cats have velvety paws" And with this sage reflection, the detective resumed his investigation.

Going to the safe, he scrutinized it closely for some minutes, worked the lock, looked at the interior, after which he proceeded to pick up the scattered papers and other contents, and replaced them in the rake. In bending to reach some which had fallen beneath it, he caught a glimpse of something lodged behind, the corner of which was suspended beneath the safe.—With the indifference which characterizes his profession, he drew it from its hiding place. It proved to be a lady's cambric handkerchief, in which was enveloped a small pointless dagger, scarcely larger than a pocket-knife, richly ornamented. Both were stained with blood, now dry and crusted, and upon the corner of the handkerchief was embroidered the initials "E. R." The murderers in their haste, had hid them in that spot, fearing detection did they allow that evidence of their guilt to remain unconcealed, and were probably prevented by some circumstance from concealing it more effectually.

After this discovery the detective closely examined the windows and the doors, and then seemingly satisfied with his examiuation, quitted the room.

In passing through the hall he met Randolph, who was just issuing from the library, where he had been pacing excitedly during the time the detective was prosecuting his investigation.

"Did you discover any clue which will lead to the discovery of the murder?" inquired Randolph, searchingly.

"Yes, that there were two implicated in it."

Randolph started and shifted nervously. The detective bent his keen glance piercingly on him.

"Why do you think there were more than one concerned?"

"Because the indications are what we generally go by, and they look very much as though there would have been a hard time for one," replied the detective.

"And did you discover nothing further?" questioned Randolph, in suspense.

"No!" He uttered this lie, most deliberately. "I never met with a case as has been done so cleverly before—done everything as clean as a new pin," he added, in an admiring tone.

Randolph breathed easier.

"I suppose his wife takes it hard, this circumstance," suggested Boggs. "Sick abed, ain't she?"

"Yes," shortly replied Randolph.

Boggs nodded his head approvingly, and went out.

During the morning an inquest was held, where a verdict was rendered in accordance with the facts as before stated. The physician, in his post-mortem examination, in probing, extracted a piece of steel which proved to be the point of a small dagger, the same which the detective had discovered.

Boggs remained a few days in the neighborhood, quietly observing every circumstance, and then suddenly disappeared, and in about a fortnight, as suddenly turned up again, with Joe Smith in his custody, who was immediately lodged in jail.

One day, after he had been in jail about a week, Boggs entered his cell and exclaimed pleasantly:

"One night more and you are a free man!"

"Well, I'm glad of it," replied Joe, for I'm beginning to feel sick of this sport. It isn't enough to be knoched on the head, and then confined in a lunatic asylum, and after I'm fortunate enough to get out, I get arrested on a charge of murder, which I didn't know anything of until my arrest," added he good-humoredly.

"You ought to thank your lucky stars you got out so safe. You came within an ace of being sent to "that bourne from which no traveler returns," replied the detective, laughingly.

"Have you all the proofs of their guilt?" inquired Smith.

"Leave that to me," returned Boggs, with evident satisfaction, turning to leave the prison.

On the next day, Boggs, in company with a constable, was seen going in the direction of "The Elms." Pulling the bell, he was soon admitted, and shown to the sitting room, where Randolph and Mrs Edson were engaged in low conversation.

"How d'ye do?" exclaimed Boggs, entering without any preliminary knocking, accompanied by his companion.

Randolph and his companion started as if struck by lightning, but recovering their self-possession, found tongue to answer him.

"I beg your pardon for coming in in this way, but you see business is business," explained Boggs, blandly.

Randolph merely inclined his head.

"Would it be asking too much to inquire what your maiden name was?" asked Boggs, suddenly addressing himself to Mrs. Edson.

She looked at him inquiringly, and the muscles about her mouth worked nervously.

"Rauno," replied she.

"Ah, yes. Well, there is one little circumstance about this case that I'd like to inquire about. I suppose you didn't hear any carriage or anything stop before the house on the night of the murder, did you?" queried Boggs.

"We stated once before that we did not," interposed Randolph, with a malignant glitter beaming in his eyes.

"Well, you see, I didn't know but that you'd forgotten it. People is likely to forget such little things when they get excited, you know."

"Is that all your business with us?" asked Randolph.

"There's one thing more I'd like to ask," returned Boggs. "Did you ever see these things before?"

The detective suddenly produced the articles he found in his examination on his arrival.

Had a cannon ball passed through the apartment at that instant, it could not have produced a greater effect than that action.

"Where did you get them?" almost shrieked the woman, her face of a livid hue.

"Where you hid them after you had murdered your husband," calmly replied the detective.

Her eyes suddenly gleamed like burning coals when she found herself betrayed. She moved her hand nervously in the direction of her bosom, and before Boggs had either time to divine her intention or arrest her, there was a sharp report of a pistol, a puff of smoke, and the foiled murderess fell to the floor a corpse.

In the meantime, Randolph had furtively moved in the direction of the door, but the constable had anticipated him, and he was forthwith arrested, tried for complicity in the murder of his uncle, and the proof being so conclusive, he was found guilty, and eventually expiated his crime on the scaffold.

Little more remains to be told.

On the night of the murder, Joe Smith in returning to the tavern, on arriving at a spot on the road where a clump of trees cast a shadow across the path, was knocked over the head, but not before he recognized the features of Randolph, and on regaining his consciousness, found himself an inmate of a lunatic asylum, from whence he was taken by the detective.

◆

AN exchange says: The publication of a recent volume on the water power of Maine, induces Horace Greeley to undertake a series of articles of what he knows about dams The articles will be in his cuss tomary style, and will, no doubt exhaust the subject.

Curiosities of Eating.

An old beau, formerly well known in Washington city, was accustomed to eat but one meal in twenty-four hours; if, after this, he had to go to a party and take a second dinner, he ate nothing at all next day. He died at the age of seventy years.

A lady of culture, refinement, and unusual powers of observation and comparison, became a widow. Reduced from affluence to poverty, with a large family of small children dependent on her manual labor for daily food, she made a variety of experiments to ascertain what articles could be purchased for the least money, and would, at the same time, "go the farthest," by keeping her children longest from crying for something to eat. She soon discovered that when they ate buckwheat cakes and molasses, they were quiet for a longer time than after eating any other food.

A distinguished Judge of the United States District Court observed that, when he took buckwheat cakes for breakfast, he could sit on the bench the whole day without being uncomfortably hungry; if the cakes were omitted, he felt obliged to take a lunch about noon. Buckwheat cakes are a universal favorite at the winter breakfast table, and scientific investigation and analysis have shown that they abound in the heat-forming principle; hence nature takes away our appetite for them in summer.

During the Irish famine, when many died of hunger, the poor were often found spending their last shilling for tea, and tobacco, and spirits. It has also often been observed in New York, by those connected with charitable institutions, that when money was paid to the poor, they often laid out every cent in tea and coffee, instead of procuring the more substantial food, such as meal, and flour, and potatoes. On being reproved for this apparent extravagance and improvidence, the reply, in both cases, was identical; their own observations had shown them that a penny's worth of tea, or tobacco, or liquor, would keep of the sense of hunger longer than a penny's worth of anything else.—Scientific men express the idea by saying, "Tea, like alcohol, retards the metamorphosis of the tissues;" in other words, it gives fuel to the flame of life, and thus prevents it from consuming the fat and flesh of the body.

If a person gets into the habit of taking a lunch between breakfast and dinner, he will very soon find himself getting faint about the regular luncheon time; but let him be so pressed with important engagements for several days in succession as to take nothing between meals, and it will not be long before he can dispense with his lunch altogether. These things show that, to a certain extent, eating is often a mere matter of habit. Whole tribes of Indian hunters and trappers have been known to eat but once in twenty-four hours, and that at night.—[Dr. Hall's Tracts.

◆

MODERN ENGLISH.—It's all well enough to talk about the last eighteen centuries, but the nineteenth century is *the* century after all. Although immeasurably superior in everything, it is particularly so in the elegance of its language. To illustrate what is meant, we saw two young men meet in Water street and heard them converse. The way it was done and the conversation was as follows. For convenience sake we will call their names Thomas Green and James Blue:

J. Blue—Hello, Tommie, how's your dog?

T. Green (extending his hand)—Bully, Jimmie, put it there!

J. B.—Well, Tommie, how's things?

T, G—Pretty tart; see my new cigar holder?—(exhibits cigar holder.) How's that for high?

J. B (looking at cigar holder)—Pretty loud; it ain't meerschaum, though, for stamps.

T. G. (excitedly)—I'm your oyster! My ducats talk forty dollars' worth.—Come and see me. I straddle that blind, my son. (Sticks finger and thumb into vest pocket.)

J. B.—Got it with you?

T. G.—*Ker*-rect.

J. B.—You're another. What ails yer eye?

T. G.—Man stuck all his fingers in it. But then I bust his snoot and wrung his ears till he came to tea, now you bet. Is she very black?

J. B.—Black? You look like a coal heavest.

T. G.—Go there yourself! Keep off my toe or there'll be a nigger funeral; that's what kind of a man I am—ain't it?

J. B.—Waal, who's doing this crowding? I don't want any of your lip either; if you wasn't fuller'n a little wagon, I'd make it red-hot for you.

T. G.—Augh! what you giving us—fuller'n a little tick yourself.

J. B—You're a lawyer.

T. G—You're a liar, am I? What do you take me for?

J. B—You're a shoutin'.

T. G.—Give us a rest, Jimmie.

J. B.—Domino—domino!

T. G.—Shoo fly, Jim—I'm off. (Exit both in different directions)

Imagine some ancient philosopher witnessing such an exhibition of the English tongue. He would probably think it was "pretty tart."

◆

A BAD DEBT—The owing of a grudge.

HEROIC ACT.

However much the world may have degenerated in late years, every now and then we are called upon to chronicle an act of heroism that sends a proud thrill of admiration to the heart, at the chivalric self-denial which is exhibited, rivaling even the wildest traditions that are handed down of heroism in a heroic age. Of such is the instance now brought to our notice.

At a little station called Shunpike, on the Dutchess and Columbia Railroad, a few days since, occurred the scene we are about to relate: As the 6:30 train was nearly due on Thursday morning, Mr. Frederick Chase, station agent at Shunpike, and living at a short distance from the track, left his home for the purpose of opening the ticket office. He had not gone long when his little son, two years old, found his way through the open gate to the track, where he was attracted, no doubt, with the childish curiosity of his age. His sister, eleven years of age, busying herself about household duties, did not at first notice his absence. Suddenly, hearing the shriek of the approaching train, she looked for her little brother, and glancing through the open door, was for a moment paralyzed at beholding him standing in the path of the approaching train, clapping his hands in childish glee at its unusual appearance. Recovering herself in a second, with a cry of agony she sprang through the open door and down the garden path with the speed of the wind, thinking and caring for nothing but her brother's danger. The engineer, noticing the flying form, whistled down brakes; but too late, for just as the heroic girl was lifting her brother from the track the remorseless engine crushed them both down under the terrible wheels. The train was finally stopped, however, when they were picked up. The boy, beyond a few slight bruises, was uninjured; but the brave girl was terribly mangled, one leg and one foot being literally torn in pieces, and being otherwise badly bruised about the limbs and body. She was taken back to the house and physicians summoned, who are making every effort to save her life, and, from last accounts, they are likely to succeed.—[Albany Journal.

◆

A "STRONG" JOKE.—Old Dr. Strong, of Hartford, Connecticut, was not often outwitted by his people. One time he had invited a young minister to preach for him, who proved rather a dull preacher, and whose sermon was unusually long. The people became wearied, and as Dr. Strong lived near the bridge, near the commencement of the afternoon service he saw his people flocking across the river to the other church. He readily understood that they feared they should have the same young man in the afternoon.—

Gathering up his wits, which generally came at his bidding, he said to the young minister:

"My brother across the river is rather feeble, and I think he will take it kindly to have you preach to his people, and if you will do so, I will give you a note to him, and will be as much obliged to you as I would to have you preach for me; and I want you to preach the same sermon that you preached to my people this morning."

The young minister, supposing this to be a recommendation of his sermon, started off in good spirits, delivered his note, and was invited to preach most cordially. He saw before him one-half of Dr. Strong's people, and they had to listen one hour and a half to the same dull, hum drum sermon that they heard in the morning. They understood the joke, however, and said they wouldn't undertake to run away from Dr. Strong again.

◆

DURING the session of one of the Recorders Courts, a merry faced and bright eyed Millesian was arraigned for disorderly conduct. The Judge inquired very angrily if he was not ashamed to be there.

"Pon my soul I am, your honor."

"You were in very disreputable company!"

"I know it, yer honor!"

"It is shameful."

"Too true," was the penitent rejoinder.

"If I permit you to go this time, will you ever be caught in such company again?"

"*Not unless yer honor sends for me!*" was the meek reply, in a tone so exquisitely sarcastic that no doubt of his meaning was left on the minds of the audience.

◆

A WONDERFUL PLANT.—A specimen of the wonderful plant, "The Flower of the Holy Ghost," has been successfully raised in Norwich, Conn. The flower is a creamy white cup, nearly as large as half an egg, and extremely beautiful, and its wonder as a natural floral growth is the fact that in this flower is a little pure white dove, with pink bill and eyes, and its head turned as if looking over its back. Its wings, feet, bill, etc., are absolutely perfect as those of the living dove, whose counterpart the wonderful living bird is.

◆

A CHEMIST in Albany, while expatiating on the discoveries of chemical science, announced that snow possessed considerable heat. An Irishman present said chemistry must be a valuable science and asked the lecturer how many snow balls it would require to boil a tea-kettle.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.
THURSDAY MORNING, : AUG. 4, 1870.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION

The Democratic electors of the several Election Districts of Cambria county, will please meet at their respective election houses, on SATURDAY, THE 6TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1870, between the hours of 1 and 6 o'clock, P. M., and elect two delegates each, to attend the County Convention to be held in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, THE 8TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1870, to place in nomination a County Ticket, to be supported by the people at the ensuing general election, and to transact such other business as the interests of the party may require.

By order of the Committee.
F. A. SHOEMAKER, Chairman.
Ebensburg, July 11, 1870.

The Bill in Equity.

It is well known and understood here and in Johnstown, and we may say throughout the county, that a Bill in Equity is now pending in the Court of Common Pleas, praying, for certain reasons therein set forth, that the County Commissioners may be restrained from further proceeding with the work on the new jail. The complainants in the bill are Lewis Plitt, of Portage Rail Road notoriety, Charles B. Ellis, and several other citizens of Johnstown. That these gentlemen have a full and perfect right to amuse themselves in this innocent way, is not questioned, there being no clause in the constitution of this State, nor any statute that we are aware of, prohibiting any particular set of men from making themselves supremely ridiculous, if they have a taste for that business.

During the latter part of last week interrogatories to the number of *twenty-two* were served by copy on the County Commissioners. *Five* interrogatories were also served on William Linton, County Treasurer and *seven* on William Callan, the contractor for building the jail. To this part of the proceeding we make no objection, and will merely say to Plitt, Ellis & Co., that the Commissioners, the Treasurer and the Coutractor will, at the proper time, answer all this formidable array of interrogatories to the full and entire satisfaction of these Johnstown complainants. These interrogatories are based on the false assumption that this is peculiarly and especially an issue between Ebensburg and Johnstown, whereas, in truth and in fact, it is a question which concerns the people of the *whole county*, and will not be decided with reference to the feelings and prejudices of the citizens of either the one or the other of the places named. This being a judicial question for the decision of the Court, we were utterly surprised at seeing in the last Johnstown *Tribune* all these interrogatories paraded before the public, headed with a low and vulgar allusion to the citizens of this place. Why were they thus published? It is unparalleled in such proceedings. The public do not sit in judgment upon these interrogatories, but they are to be disposed of by the Court when they come judicially before it. We can conceive of but one motive for their publication, and that is, to gratify the burning but harmless spite of *two* of the counsel for the complainants against the people of this place and everything connected with it. They may indulge themselves in this way to the top of their bent and no person will be in the least hurt, much less will it affect the final decision of the Court on the question involved.

The Quacking Drake.

Our readers will remember, from what was stated in this paper about the middle of the late session of Congress, that a bill passed the House to pay the Sisters of Mercy of Charleston, South Carolina, the sum of $20,000 for their devoted and unremitting attention to the sick and wounded officers and soldiers of the Union Army during the war. These self-sacrificing women did not ask the appropriation as a reward for their personal services and attention to our soldiers, but to enable them to rebuild their hospital for orphans, which was destroyed during the terrible bombardment of that city. This benevolent movement in their behalf originated, not with the Sisters of Mercy, but with the officers and soldiers of the Northern army who had experienced so much kindness at their hands. They unanimously signed and sent to Congress a petition asking that body to donate to the Sisters the sum named. The bill was easily carried through the House by Mr. Dawes, a Republican member from Massachusetts. It could not be reached in the Senate until a few minutes before the final adjournment. That body is disgraced by a crazy fanatic from Missouri, named Drake, who is eternally parading his loyalty before the Senate and the country. When the bill was reached Drake took the floor in opposition to it, and talked it to death, as will be seen from the following report taken from the *Congressional Globe*:

Mr. Drake—I inquire whether it requires unanimous consent to take up that bill at this time?

The President *pro tempore*—It does not. It requires the vote of the Senate.

Mr. Drake—How many must consent to it?

The President *pro tempore*—A majority of the Senate.

Mr. Drake—A majority of the Senate sir! I should like to know what would constitute a majority of the Senate upon this occasion?

Mr. Robertson—Let us have a count.

Mr. Drake—I commend the Senator from South Carolina to count the Senate, for he cannot count on this bill passing this afternoon. (Laughter.)

Mr. Robertson—I am sure we can pass it if the Senator will yield.

The President *pro tempore*—The hour of 5 o'clock has arrived, and, in pursuance of the concurrent resolution of Congress, I pronounce the Senate adjourned *sine die*.

This same political demagogue (Drake) voted for a bill appropriating $20,000 to the Wilberforce University in Ohio, and also $10,000 to a college at Oxford, in Chester county, in this State, at both of which schools *colored* pupils are educated. It is fair, therefore, to infer that if the Sisters of Mercy of Charleston had been born with skins of a *darker hue* they would have fared better, and that this Missouri *Drake* would not have uttered his accustomed and disgusting *quack*.

A Doomed Party.

That the present administration at Washington is rapidly losing the confidence of the leading Republicans of the whole country, as well as the respect of the men who by their votes placed it in power, is attested by evidence clear and unmistakeable. Grant himself is so lamentably incompetent for an intelligent discharge of the simplest and most ordinary duties of his office—his Cabinet is composed of such weak, second rate and unknown men—his appointments to high and responsible positions have been of such exceptional and unfit character, while his nepotism has been so persistent and conspicuous—that it was utterly impossible to expect any other result. His administration, in all the possible aspects in which it can be viewed, is undoubtedly the weakest and most insignificant one that the country has ever yet seen. It neither commands respect at home nor weight or influence abroad.

As a specimen of the estimation in which Grant and his imbecile administration is held by its original friends and supporters, we publish the following plain spoken article from the Springfield *Republican*, a representative Radical organ of Massachusetts, whose editor is the warm political and personal friend of Schuyler Colfax, Vice President of the United States:

> "Unquestionably, there is a great disappointment, and what is worse, great occasion for disappointment, with Gen. Grant's administration, among the most intelligent and independent classes that secured his election. He has failed to meet their expectations in various essential particulars, and in none more than in the single point where he was considered especially safe and strong—the choice of men for associates and assistants. He has chosen widely and very large on impulse; certainly without discretion or success. Many of his selections he has been obliged to abandon after experience; others, who were as unfortunate, are retained; and some of his latter appointments are equally bad with the first.
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> "He pledged himself distinctly in his inaugural to the policy of a speedy return to specie payments. How or when was not so important, he added, as 'that the plan should be adopted and acquiesced in,' yet, following the mistaken lead of his Secretary of the Treasury, his influence has been thrown against any legislation toward this end. On all subjects, he said, 'he should have a policy to recommend,' but 'none to enforce against the will of the people.' His recent attempt to carry the annexation of San Domingo against the judgment of Congress and the opinion of the country, is certainly a violation of this pledge. He began with heroic but unintelligent efforts to resist the demands of greedy and grasping Congressmen, and defy the exactions of professional politicians; he has ended by almost subserviency to some of the worst of them.
>
> "But it is more in the general low tone of the administration than in any special act or omission, that the more sensitive and fastidious of his friends feel their keenest disappointment and sorrow with General Grant's career as President. It is not so much this thing or that thing, done or undone, as the lack of leadership and inspiration from the White House towards the results that the most intelligent and the most independent portions of the public feel are yet to be secured to restore order and prosperity to the nation, and set it again on a healthy and steady path to wealth of character as well as wealth of resources. In parting, for instance, with Judge Hoar, this class of the public feel that Gen. Grant has given another sign of his falling back from the high purposes and the pure ideal with which he set out; and many recognize, also, in such appointments as Collector Murphy, of New York, a growing tendency to prostitute the administration of the government more and more to merely personal and party ends."

It has been asserted very recently, by those who were in a position to know, that Daniel J. Morrel would not consent to be a candidate for re-election to Congress, for the reason that the Directors of the Cambria Iron Company had lately intimated to Mr. Morrell their disapprobation of his entering the canvass. Be this as it may, the qustion has been relieved from all doubt by a correspondence, bublished in the last Johnstown *Tribune*, between certain members of the Radical party in Altoona and Mr. Morrell, in which the latter distinctly announces himself as a candidate for re-nomination.—This settles *that* issue at least, but does not at all dispose of the ultimate question at the ballot-box.

A BATTLE FOUGHT.—An official dispatch from Metz reports a serious engagement between the French and Prussians at Saarbruck on Tuesday morning, August 2d. The French crossed the frontier and invaded the territory of Prussia, in spite of the position of the enemy, and drove the Prussian troops from the town. The engagement lasted two hours, the Emperor himself taking part in the battle. The loss of life is not given.

Now and Then.

What strange scenes occur in the whirligig of time. A slight review of history as written on our own account, presents France and Prussia in a very different light from what they occupy to-day in the minds of many too ready to forget past favors. We submit the following from the *World* as a fair statement of the account as it stands:

> It is a curious telegram which comes to us from Paris announcing that Count Enzenberg, the agent in that city of the Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt, has requested the American Minister to take under his protection the Hessian subjects whom fate or their mere free will, or their foreknowledge absolute of the events of the war, may restrain from rushing to the aid of the Fatherland and keep as residents in France.
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> But who in 1779 could have dreamed that the flag of the United States would ever be invoked as their palladium of safety by the people of Hesse? It is no fault of that people or their rulers that the flag of the United States now waves in the air at all. If Hesse and the Hessians could have had their way some three generations ago, there would have been no legation of the United States in Paris to-day to open its sheltering doors to their descendants.
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> * * * *
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> It is exactly ninety-two years ago since the hearts of this people were made glad by the news which came to Washington, amid the chill horrors of Valley Forge, that France—her rulers and her people—had recognized as independent States these United Colonies, and that they were willing to aid us with men, with money and materials of war. Lafayette had come sooner; but Rochambeau was now set on his way, and soon after the little village city of Rhode Island, where peaceful and luxurious wealth now recreates itself, saw the lillies of France floating from her men-of war in that beautiful harbor. Old warriors from Fontenoy, and silken knights like Lauzun, and plainer soldiers like Custine, came on shore, ready to share hardships and privations with the half clad, ragged Americans. Lincoln (not Abraham, for there are others in our story besides the immortal rail-splitter) and Rochambeau stood side by side when the British flag was finally struck at Yorktown and Laurens and Lafayette had stormed Cornwallis's last redoubt. From that day to this, in the land which gave us such friends when we most needed them, there have been sad and bloody chances and changes, but till lately, it was clear that our ancient sympathies had survived them all.
>
> In the month of November, 1786, there appeared on the British budget an ominous item. It was £471,000 of the sweetly simple "three per cents," transferred to the Landgrave of Hesse for auxiliaries killed or wounded in America, at the rate of about £30 a head. We forget how much went to Nassau and Brunswick, and Hanover, and Waldeck, and Anspach—for all these small states were in this butchery trade—but it was in each case no trifle. "It is noticeable," says our friend, Mr. Bancroft, whose cue was not just then anti-Catholic, "that they all came from Protestant countries." But come they did. It was Von Heister's yagers who led the onset at Gowanus, and (we love to quote Bancroft) "pursued the thickets, and here and there found amusement in pinning with their bayonets a rifleman to a tree." It was Bleyman and Daun that did their best to make Molly Stark a widow at Bennington. It was the drunken Rahl at Trenton. It was Riedesel at Saratoga—and when we saw the enthusiasm of our Newark friends the other day over Germany and America, we recalled that dark day of December, 1776, when Washington left the village at one end and Cornwallis entered it at the other, with his Germans in the advance, spreading havoc and terror and wanton carnage through New Jersey till their march was checked forever by American valor in the moat at Red Bank. It is of these Hessians that another Radical New England historian, Mr. Palfrey, pleasantly writes: "Hired stabbers as long as they were in arms, horse thieves as soon as they were beaten, they had nothing to claim at the hands of meekness itself." Such, unfortunately, is the German record of our revolution; and, if in the first crash of arms war's fiercest ravages should fall on that little circle of principalities, long since absorbed or presently doomed, of which Hesse Cassel is the centre, there will be something not unlike poetic justice in the event. It was down the Weser that the Hessian mercenaries floated on their way to America. It is true that old Fritz of Prussia protested against this pitiful trade in men, but he did nothing to prevent it. He was bound hand and foot by subsidies from Great Britian, and either cared not or dared not contravene her purposes. While Franklin was an idol in Paris, Arthur Lee had a dreary time in Berlin—his papers stolen from him with impunity, had the old king sullenly refusing to have anything to do with him. Bismarck is much more polite to Bancroft.

Blair County Democratic Convention.

The Democratic party of Blair county met in convention on yesterday week and placed in nomination the following strong and competent ticket:

Senator—J. C. Everhart.
Assembly—W. R. Smith.
Prothonotary—J. H. Blackburn.
Assistant Judges—William Brooks, John McClelland.
Commissioner—John Hileman.
Poor Director—John Bowman.
Treasurer—Jacob Mattern.
Jury Commissioner—M. Steward.
Auditor—John Burchnell.
Sheriff—John Warfield.

Congressional conferees were appointed without instructions. Among the resolutions adopted we find the following, which meets the issue presented by the false and fraudulent Fifteenth Amendment squarely and without any equivocation:

> *Resolved*, That, in the language of Stephen A Douglas, we believe this to be a white man's government, formed by white men for the benefit of white men and their posterity forever; and so believing we are opposed to the Fifteenth Amendment, which was conceived in iniquity and adopted by force at the point of the bayonet, in opposition to the wishes of the people and in violation of the Constitution not only of the State of Pennsylvania, but of the United States.

At the approaching October election the Democracy of Blair may be confidently relied on to discharge their entire duty with more than their usual energy and determination.

THE Republican convention of Blair county will be held on the 3d inst.

TRIAL OF GENERAL O'NEILL AND OTHER FENIANS.—*Windsor, Vermont, July 29.*—General O'Neill and Col. John T. Brown were arraigned before the United States Circuit Court this morning for violating the neutrality laws, and pleaded guilty. They were committed to prison to await sentence, which will be pronounced to morrow morning. General O'Neill, when asked whether he was guilty or not guilty, answered promptly "guilty." He was composed and gentlemanly in his deportment, and smiled when he made the reply. Col. Brown, when asked the same question, seemed much discomposed, and answered "Guilty, I presume, sir." General J. J. Donnelly appeared by counsel, who stated that an affidavit would be presented to-morrow, setting forth his sickness as a cause for continuance. Colonel Hugh McGinnis not appearing to answer, his bail was declared forfeited, and the trial of Major Daniel Murphy was continued till the October term by agreement of counsel. Captain John J. Monahan will be tried to-morrow morning, if he makes his appearance, otherwise his bail will be declared forfeited.

THE SENTENCES.

Windsor, Vermont, July 30—Capt. John J. Monahan was arraigned before the court, and pleaded guilty. General O'Neill was then placed in the dock, and was asked by the court if he had anything to say why sentence of the court should not be passed on him, and in reply said he had, and proceeded to make a most eloquent address, recounting his service in behalf of his adopted country, as a reason why his sentence should be light. After some able remarks by Judge Woodruff, O'Neill was sentenced to the State Prison in Windsor, for the term of two years, and to pay a fine of $10. Colonel John H. Brown was then asked what he had to say, and handed in a reply, and made a speech which, for eloquence, enthusiasm and pathos, has not often been excelled—The court then sentenced him to nine months imprisonment, and a fine of $5. Captain J. J. Monahan was then requested to rise, and was asked if he had anything to say. It appearing that he had no command at the front, and that he was not actually engaged in the fight, he was sentenced to be imprisoned by the United States Marshal for six months, and to pay a fine of $1.

THERE will be found in our Washington correspondence a foreshadowing of the Radical plan of the fall campaign which will be found useful. The two points, it seems, that are to be made upon the stump in favor of the Republican party are that Congress has reduced the taxes anywhere from $80,000,000 to $52,000,000 and has restored the Union by the admission of Georgia. The falsity of these pleas is shown in the statements, first, that the tail tariff, passed under convoy of the reduction bill proper, adds to the popular burden in the shape of an enhanced cost in steel, cottons, &c, all that is taken off by the reduction of the income tax and tea and sugar duty; and, second, that the act admitting Georgia is so ambiguous that the whole "Georgia muddle" will inevitably be renewed over its interpretation. The tenor of this latter statement the latest advices from Georgia appear to confirm. Added to these political speculations, our correspondent furnishes a probable analysis of the next House, by which it appears that body will in all likelihood stand Democrats 126 to Radicals 112. The information from the South is hopeful of almost a clean sweep of the Congressmen by the Conservatives—always provided that open violence be not resorted to by the present Radical State governments, as now unhappily seems likely in North Carolina, South Carolina, and Texas—and in the North are no less than thirty-one districts in the strongest of which a change of 750 votes would secure a Democrat to the next House. It is of cheerful augury that Covode, Julian, Van Wyck, Bingham, Schenck, Lawrence, Shanks, and Morrell of the Pennsylvania iron works, are almost certain of defeat.—*N. Y. World.*

NAPOLEON'S ADDRESS TO HIS ARMY.—The following is the proclamation of Emperor Napoleon to the army on assuming command in person:

> SOLDIERS: I come to take my place at your head to defend the honor of the soil of our country. You go to combat against one of the best armed of European countries; but other countries as valiant as this have not been able to resist your valor. It will be the same to-day. The war which now commences will be long and hardly contested, for its theatre will be places hedged with obstacles and thick with fortresses; but nothing is beyond the persevering efforts of the soldiers of Africa, Italy, and Mexico.—You will prove once more what the French army is able to accomplish, animated by a sentiment of duty, maintained by discipline, influenced by love of country. Whatever road we may take across our frontiers, we will find upon it glorious traces of our fathers, and we will show ourselves worthy of them. All France follows you with ardent prayers, and the eyes of the universe are upon you. Upon our success depends the fate of liberty and civilization. Soldiers, let each one do his duty, and the God of battles will be with us. NAPOLEON.
>
> At the general headquarters at Metz, July 28, 1870.

NEGRO suffrage in Missouri does not seem to please the Radicals. They can manage the negroes and keep them in line, but the white men are constantly leaping the enclosure. To be sure the negroes all vote the Radical ticket, but the result is that enough white men leave them and join the Democrats to defeat them handsomely. There was a local election at Louisiana, Pike county, Missouri, on the 21st for Clerk of the City Council; and as the Radical strength in the place had been increased by the addition of 150 colored voters it was confidently expected they would elect their man. But they did not. He was beaten by John D. Thurmond, Democrat, by a majority of 32. All the negroes but two voted for Rodgers, Radical, but all the white men did not. Nor will all the white men vote for the negro ticket in this city and State.—*Age.*

—A most shocking and heartrending accident occurred recently in Upper Providence township, Montgomery county, by which a boy by the name of Conway, who was running a mowing machine for his half-brother, had his head actually severed from his body. By some mishap, while the machine was in motion, the boy was thrown or fell from his position, and his head came in contact with the cutter and was cut off.

DIDN'T RUN LONG.—Some time since, an old gentleman by the name of Peter M. Bear, residing in the Narrows, west of Mt. Union, Huntingdon county, concluded to try his fortune at distilling the pure and unadulterated "red-eye." It was to be "pure, healthful, invigorating, old rye," without any poison. Well, he fixed up a little still, he got some rye, brought several barrels, and began business. In the course of a week or so from the time he opened up, he got one barrel distilled. It had not quit steaming, when up drove a carriage containing five men, and hastened to the distillery. One was the Assessor, another the Guager, another the Ware house Keeper, another the Inspector and the other the Collector. They assessed Mr. Bear, they took the keys of his ware-house; they guaged, inspected and tried to collect. Each one had his mark, and each one put his mark on the barrel, and when done, the old man didn't know whether it was his barrel of whiskey, or some hieroglyphical arrangement from the ruins of Pompeii or some place else. He studied awhile, he looked at the barrel, he looked at the officers and then at the Still House, and after a little figuring said, "Gentlemen you and the government take the whiskey for your taxes and pay. I'll take down the Still, and feed my rye to my horses."

Five officers for one barrel of whiskey was too much for old Mr. Bear. Huntingdon county has one distillery less, and a lot of loil chaps are running around wishing some one would start up again that they could have something to do.—*Bellefonte Watchman.*

NORTH CAROLINA.—Three companies of Federal artillery have been sent to North Carolina to aid Governor Holden in his attempt to override the Courts of that State and oppress its citizens. The Supreme Court of the State has refused to grant writs against Holden and his man Kirk, not because these violators of the law and enemies of Constitutional liberty should not be restrained and punished, but because they, having control of the State militia, (chiefly composed of negroes,) refuse to obey the mandates of the Court. The citizens are, therefore, recommended by the Chief Justice of the State to apply to Chief Justice Chase, of the United States Supreme Court, for relief. It is to be hoped that such application will be made, and the facts in regard to the outrageous and infamous course of Holden and his adherents be brought, through the proper channel, to the view of the country and the world. When the truth of this crusade against hundreds of unoffending citizens shall become known to the public, it will be found to be even worse than the outrages committed in the name of "military necessity" during the war. The object, we presume, is to perpetuate Radical power in North Carolina, and secure the vote of that State for the next Radical candidate for the Presidency—probably Grant, who expects to be renominated, and who furnishes the Federal troops necessary to accomplish the purpose in view.—*Philadelphia Sunday Mercury.*

DIABOLISM EXTRAORDINARY.—The Omaha *Herald* has a frightful story of fiendish traders making merchandise of buffalo robes in which Indians who had died of small-pox had been wrapped. It appears that many hundreds of Indians had died, within a short time past, of this loathsome disease, and that their bodies were wrapped in buffalo robes, which were stolen by traders and shipped to Fort Benton to be stored, where they communicated the contagion to the warehousemen, and through them to the entire settlement, causing a great number of deaths. The design was, of course, to ship the robes eastward; but this was prevented by the vigilance of railway and steamboat officers. It appears in the course of the *Herald's* narrative that the pestilence was communicated, in one instance, to the Indians by a white man for spite, and in another by their exhuming a man who had died from the small-pox and stealing his grave clothes. In the latter instance 750 out of 1,900 members of the tribe died. In the other case the disease was communicated to the Piegans, Blackfeet, Bloods and River Crows, and produced terrible havoc among them. The two enormities of first giving the disease to the Indians, and then stealing the robes from their dead for the purpose of selling them to the whites, may safely be set down as unequalled in the history of modern diabolism.

A HORRIBLE OUTRAGE.—The village of Cortlandville, N. Y., was disturbed Thursday night by a party of young men who essayed to avenge the death of Mrs. Christopher H. Moore, who cast herself into the river near that village on Tuesday night and was drowned. It appeared at the Coroner's inquest that Mrs. Moore's husband had been improperly intimate with a depraved woman, living in the village, named Melissa Blye, and the verdict of the jury was that a knowledge of such intimacy had rendered Mrs. Moore insane, and while in such mental condition she had committed suicide. A strong feeling of indignation arose against the woman, and a party of young men forced the doors of her house and subjected her to a treatment of tar and feathers. She was first dragged to the street, where a promiscuous crowd of about two hundred had gathered, and there entirely disrobed. In this condition she was taken through the streets to another part of the village, where tar and feathers were applied. She was then suffered to go her way, and the crowd dispersed. While this outrage was going on, she begged of some members of the party to spare her life, and appealed to them as friends who had also known her intimately. The citizens are indignant at these outrages.

SHOCKING MURDER IN NEW YORK.—Saturday's *World* says: The city was shocked yesterday with the report of a horrible and mysterious murder committed in the heart of the fashionable quarter of the city. The victim was Mr. Benjamin Nathan, the well-known stock broker, a gentleman of very large wealth and high social position, and brother-in law of Judge Cardozo. He was found lying dead in his bed-room, in his residence, at No. 12 West Twenty-third street, near Fifth avenue. His head was beaten in with five terrible blows, the instrument of murder being a heavy iron bar, known by ship-carpenters as a "dog." Mr. Nathan retired in perfect health on Thursday night, and the murder was not discovered until 6 o'clock yesterday morning. The most remarkable feature of the tragedy is that, though two sons of Mr. Nathan, with his house-keeper and her son slept in the house, they heard no unusual noises during the night. Mr. Nathan's watch and jewelry were missing and his safe was broken open. The theory of the murder is that the assassin was concealed in the house, and after killing and robbing the old gentleman, quietly made his way into the street. The excitement over the affair has been intense. The police and detective force of the city are making every effort to track the butcher

—A saw mill in Willamsport cut 30,800 lath in six hours one day last week.

General News Items.

—A farmer in Berks county has a goose that has attained the age of twenty-four years.

—A child was born recently in Montrose with only one ear, and nothing to indicate where the other should be.

—A party celebrated the "Fourth" on Gray's Peak, Colorado, and raised a flag on its summit, 14,300 feet above the level of the sea.

—Rancier, the negro nominated for Lieutenant-Governor of South Carolina by the recent Radical convention in that State, is a carpet-bagger from Pennsylvania.

—England preaches neutrality, and at the same time sells ammunition to the French government. The Prussian press is ventilating this matter, in no very kindly spirit.

—Hon. Tom Murphey, lately appointed Collector of the Port of New York, formerly owned the cottage at Long Branch now owned and occupied by the "second Washington."

—The New York census-takers found in a family a child about 5 years old without any name. The father wanted one name—its mother the other; and they would not compromise.

—Kirk, Holden's butcher in North Carolina, is hanging white men, and his negro soldiers are ravishing white women. This is the man whom General Grant upholds by military authority.

—A gartersnake was killed in York township, York county, last week, with sixty-seven young snakes in it, five inches and a half in length each, and about as thick as an ordinary leadpencil.

—A darkey was sunstruck in Charleston the other day—the first case on record. Sambo will have to grin and bear it, for he is now entitled to all the rights and privileges of the white man.

—A girl 13 years old climbed up between the wings of the eagle on the City Hall, Nashua, N. H., and sat down on its neck. The girl sat in this elevated place, 115 feet from the ground, for ten minutes.

—A cable despatch announces the death of Anna Cora Mowatt Ritchie, the favorite actress and writer, in London. Mrs. Ritchie was the daughter of a New York merchant, and retired from the stage some years ago.

—A couple went to West Chester to get married, one day last week. After the ceremony the groom got drunk, quarreled with his wife, she knocked him down, the police put him in jail twenty-four hours, and the happy bride walked home.

—Mr. Chas. E. Pugh, for a number of years connected with the late G. C. Franciscus, in the office of the General Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad, has been charged with the business of that office as Acting General Agent for the Company.

—The census taker at Michaelsville, Md., has found an old lady who is over 114 years of age, is in good health, quite active and sprightly and whose mental faculties are unimpaired. She has a daughter who is 78 years old and the mother of 15 children.

—Mrs. Shanklin, residing near Hillsboro, N. C., is 111 years old, and has a daughter living with her who is over 80. The old lady was grown in the Revolutionary war, and remembers Cornwallis when he had his headquarters in this town. Mrs. Shanklin is as active now as some of our parlor ornament girls of thirty years ago.

—Within a distance of about twelve miles are crowded Conx, Wiltingen, Saarbourg, Metlach, Merzig, Beckingen, Saar Louis, Ensdorf, Bons, Volklingen, Louisenthal and Forbach. Near one of these points it is supposed the first great battle will be fought. The affair at Saarbruck seems to have been a sharp skirmish, but hardly of any peculiar significance.

—Near Memphis, on Sunday night, the boilers of the sternwheel steamer Silver Spray exploded, scalding to death and killing in other ways not less than twenty-six of the crew and passengers. The captain is known to be lost. The steamer City of Cairo reaching the scene, a large number of the people were rescued. The Silver Spray afterwards burned to the water's edge.

—James Patton, Jr., whilst riding on a load of grain in Union township, Mifflin county, the other day, was taken up, load and all, by a whirlwind and generally scattered over the field. James had an arm broken and shoulder dislocated. And this is the same James who was mistaken for a deer by a companion with whom he was hunting last winter, and was shot through the pants.

—A Convention to secure the removal of the National Capital west will meet in Cincinnati, October 25, 1870. The convention is to be composed of three delegates from each Congressional district, six from each State at large, three from each Territory, and three from the District of Columbia, to be appointed by the Governors of State and Territories respectively, and by the Mayor of Washington, or by a Convention called for that purpose.

—Considerable excitement prevails in Lagrange, Oldham county Ky., about thirty miles from Lewisville, in consequence of the very recent discovery of a vein of gold in a quarry used for obtaining stone for a turnpike road in the vicinity. In a few days the news was spread among the neighborhood, and multitudes flocked to the spot. A large field of oats in the immediate vicinity of the quarry was overrun by diggers and the tract, instead of being covered with waving grain, is a scarred field of barren land, full of deep holes and pitfalls.

—For six months, about ten thousand miners in the Schuylkill coal region have been on a strike. During all that period they and their families, numbering perhaps twenty thousand more persons, have had to live on their past earnings or on the funds of the association, whose rules bound them to the strike. At last they have yielded to the terms of the operators and work is expected to be resumed. There must have been a great deal of distress caused by this long period of idleness in the coal regions, and we congratulate all parties that it is about over.

ROMANTIC.—A servant girl of Neponset, a village near Boston, until within a couple of months, has been engaged to a young man, the proprietor of a store in Charlestown. After an engagement of two years the young lady, who is an American, told the young man that she thought it was time to be married. He did not seem to be ready, and councelled, as he had before, further delay, whereupon she told him they had better separate. They did so. Last week the man sent word to the lady that he was sick and could not live long. He admitted he had done wrong; and, wishing to make reparation, he informed her that he had made his will and had left her a house worth $4,000, unincumbered. On Saturday evening she was informed that he was dying. Hastening to his bedside, she found that he was near his end. He died in a few hours. Thus a poor but worthy girl comes into possession of a snug little sum. The above, though savoring a little of the romantic, is a true story.

MEDICAL CARD.—DR. E. J. DIBBELL has commenced the practice of medicine in Chest Springs, Cambria county, Pa.—Office over the store of E. & H. Dutter. All professional calls responded to promptly at any hour of the day or night. [Je.23.-3m.]

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.— ing been solicited to permit my na be used in connection with the Demo nomination for the office of COUNTY CO SIONER, I hereby offer myself as a ca for said office, subject of course to the of the Democratic County Conventio nominated and elected, I pledge myself tend to the duties of the position with honesty and fidelity. JOSEPH CR
Washington twp., June 3, 1870.*

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.— the solicitation of many friends offer myself as a candidate for COUNTY MISSIONER, subject to the decision of the ocratic Convention of Cambria county the will of the Democratic voters of ty, in whatever other manner expr nominated and elected, I pledge myself form the duties of the position honestly the best of my ability, keeping ever in interests of the tax-payers. PATRICK
Munster Twp., May 12, 1870.-tf.

CLOSING PRICES
OF DE HAVEN & BRO., 40 South Street, Philadelphia, at 3 o'clock M., July 25, 1870.

U. S. 6's of '81,	113
" " '62,	[illegible]
" " '64,	[illegible]
" " '65,	[illegible]
" " '65, new,	[illegible]
" " '67,	[illegible]
" " '68,	[illegible]
" 5's, 10-40's,	[illegible]
U. S. 30 Year 6 per cent. Cy.	[illegible]
Due Comp. Int. Notes,	[illegible]
Gold,	[illegible]
Silver,	[illegible]
Union Pacific R.R. 1st M.B'nds	[illegible]
Central Pacific R. R.	[illegible]
Un'n Pacific Land Gr'nt B'nds	[illegible]

SAVE MONEY
BY PATRONIZING
M. L. OATMA
& CO.,
CHEAP CASH DEALERS IN
ALL KINDS DRY GOO
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
Ready-Made CLOTHIN
Hats, Caps, Boots, Sho
CLOTHS, CASSIMERE
SATINETTS, JEANS,
FANCY GOODS, NOTI
And a Fresh and Complete Stock
CHOICE FAMILY GROCER
CONSISTING OF
DOUBLE EXTRA FAMILY F
GRAIN, FEED,
BACON, SALT, FI
FRESH VEGETABLES
DRIED & CAN'D FRU
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEE
SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE
Also, a large stock of the
Best Brands of Cigars and To
STORE ON HIGH STREE
Four Doors East of Crawford's
Ebensburg, Pa.

Agents, Read This
$50 to $200 per month made by selling
THE HOME OF WASHINGTON
OR, MOUNT VERNON AND ITS ASSOCIATIONS, BENSON J. LOSSING. 150 illustrated paper, handsomely bound. the subject. Every family wants versally considered the crowning Lossing's life. The handsomest the year, and the most liberal terms. sample circular, (illustrated), yourself. Agents already at work splendidly. Address E. HANNAFORD Publishers, 177 West Fourth St.

$700. FARM FOR SALE.— undersigned offers for sale above price ($700) a TRACT OF LAND in Clearfield township, Cambria county about 3 miles from St. Augustine from Altoona. Said tract contains 114 Acres about 14 Acres of which are cleared thereon erected a PLANK HOUSE rooms, and a large BARN—the balance land being well covered with good spruce timber. The terms of payment $350 in hand and the other half in one interest, properly secured. For further information address CHARLES McKENZIE
Or apply to PATRICK MADDEN, residing on the premises.

VALUABLE PROPERT
AT PRIVATE SALE!
The undersigned offers for sale ONE HUNDRED ACRES OF LAND situated in Ch Cambria county, on the road leading Springs—about TWELVE ACRES of which cleared and have thereon erected a LOG and LOG STABLE. The balance of the well covered with pine, oak and other timber, and is accessible to market. perty will be sold on easy terms. For information apply to or address CHARLES WARNER
Chest Twp., June 9,-3m* St. Lawrence

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.— Estate of JAMES DOYLE, dec'd. Letters of Administration on the JAMES DOYLE, late of Allegheny Cambria county, dec'd, having been the undersigned, notice is hereby persons indebted to said estate to ment without delay, and those having against the same will present them for settlement. ANN DOYLE, JOHN DOYLE,
July 28, '70.-6t.*

NOTICE.—A petition for the poration of "THE JOHNSTOWN S BANK" having been presented to the Common Pleas of Cambria County, and the Prothonotary's Office, notice is hereby that, if no sufficient reason be shown trary, the prayer of the petition will by said Court on the first Monday of next. J. K. HITE, Proth
Proth'y's Office, Ebensburg, July

NOTICE.—All persons indebted estate of Jerome Dawson, late of township, dec'd, either by note or book are hereby notified that payment spective accounts must be made on the first day of September next, or be had to the law for the collection WM. J. DAWSON, J. J. KAYLOR,
July 21, 1870.-3t.*

Cheapest—Simplest—Best!— enclosed and warranted in McLanahan Isett's (Hollidaysburg, Pa.,) Mower, deliver free of freight for $110. the best Independent Spring Tooth Emory Mower Knife Grinders, Self-Raking Gum Spring Drills, Combined Separators, Cider Mills, &c., &c. STONE & ISETT, Hollidaysburg, Pa.

CAUTION!—All persons are cautioned against trusting parties on my account, unless they written order from me. THEO.
White Twp., July 7, 1870.

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : : : AUG. 4, 1870

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Sportsmen are at liberty to shoot squirrels m Aug. 1st to Jan. 1st, but the woodcock on, which began July 4th, ends Nov. 15th.

Dr. D. W. Zeigler, surgeon denitst, will be the Mountain House in this place during t week. Everybody knows what that ans.

One or more croquet clubs have been or- ized in this place. Female suffrage is rec- ized, though females suffering age to any t extent are not.

L. M. McNulty, of Cherryhill township ana county, fell over a mowing scythe, long since, and nearly severed one of his ds from his arm.

A lengthy obituary notice, from the pen of arm personal friend of the late Peter Chris Esq., deceased, has been handed to us with quest to publish, but we have found it im- ible to do so this week.

Mrs. Adeline Criley gave birth to two s and one girl at Greenville, Indiana coun- on Saturday night week. Enough of Cri- s and cryers at one time to suit the ambition er common man, we think.

Two houses and one barn in diffreat local in Indiana county were struck by light- within the past two weeks. The barn burned with all its contents, and one house e and the other slightly damaged.

Henry Shaver, 60 years of age, of Mount n, Huntingdon county, was struck by a train, on Thursday last, and instantly . His body was horribly mangled and m was torn from the socket.

S. H. Smith, Esq., formerly of Johns- now of Altoona, has been granted a pat- for an improved railway rail chain. We he will make a "Hull" fortune out of the ation in as brief time as possible, for he rves that kind of luck.

The agency in this county for the sale of e Home of Washington," a superb work issued from the press, has been secured by Scott Jones of this place. No library ld be without this magnificent book.

The Pottsville Standard says that "a y-five pound baby was BORNE up street day last week." Pshaw! there's nothing derful about that. We see heavier babies e up street, and down, too, for that mat- every day in the week. Try again, Jack.

The first ripe apples and peaches of the on were received by R. R. Thomas on nday. Bob gave us some and we found n luscious. He proposes to keep them stantly and supply our citizens at lowest ket rates.

While attempting to get on the local ght train at Gallitzin, on Friday night last, an named Michael Elhart was so seriously red by the cars that one of his legs had to mputated below the knee. It is thought ill survive. Elhart hails from Milwaukee, was attempting to steal a ride at the time.

A ruffian named Joe Aldridge, charged h shooting a man named Michael Murphy, in ningham, Allegheny county, not long since, arrested in Hollidaysburg, on Saturday , and taken to Pittsburgh for trial. He d six shots into Murphy's body, but strange ay, did not kill him.

Johnny Thompson, the "lucky boy with the e eye" who has "struck ile" at Parker's ding, is home on a brief visit. He not looks well and is doing well, but he sub- bes and pays for the FREEMAN and reads it, ertisements and all, every week. Would we could say as much for all the subscri- s to our paper.

A defective flue caused the destruction by of the house of William Richardson, near ton, Indiana county, on Saturday night k. Nothing the house contained was saved. house of John O'Hara, in Grant township, e county, was destroyed in the same way from the same cause on the 22d ult. Loss 00 or thereabouts.

Don't forget Bradley's Station on next rsday, or the 10th of August, or the ic nic, or the good cause it is intended or your pocket book, or your generosi- anything of that kind, and not forgetting, pe you will be there or theresbouts, to do your level best in feasting, danc- and investing your loose change.

James Shannon, 70 years of age, was in tly killed by lightning, at Bald Eagle, r county, on Tuesday week. He was sit- near a chimney and an open window at time. A dog lying under his chair was also d, and Mr. S.'s wife was severely shocked the house set on fire and totally consumed, through the efforts of the neighbors all the iture was saved.

A young lady named Ann Skelly, from vicinity of Wilmore, was trampled upon horse near this place, on Friday last, and considerably bruised and cut on one of her s. She was attempting to get on the horse he time but the saddle turned and she fell he ground. A couple of good Samaritans d up her wounds, set her on her horse and orted her part of the way homewards.

Dr. Wilmer Worthington, of West Chester, who is the General Agent and Secretary he board of Public Charities for this State, in town on Tuesday, and, in pursuance of duties of his office, inspected the county n and poor house. The doctor is a very sant and agreeable gentleman, and during brief stay made a most favorable impres- on all who formed his acquaintance.

Two Johnstown boys, Wilson Shannon John Douglass, employed as typos on the sburgh COMMERCIAL, "did" Ebensburg for nty-four hours this week. We confess a rm side" for Wils, in particular, as he ed "printer's devil" under our tuition sev- years ago, but we nevertheless wish them long lives, plenty of good luck, and fre- nt opportunities to breathe the pure air of Alleghenies.

Table sauce has generally received the ly at our hands, but the person who would relish the "Hartford Leicester Table ce," just introduced here by M. L. Oat- n, the wide awake merchant next door, has ss appreciation of what is really excellent that line than we lay claim to. The Hart- d as an appetizer cannot be excelled, and is lly cheap at fifty cents per bottle. Try it be convinced.

Benj. L. Hewit, Esq., of Hollidaysburg, ile on his way home from Frankstown in a ay, on Saturday night last, was assaulted two men, who struck him with a large stone attempted to seize the reins of his horse, h a view no doubt to robbing him. Mr. H., ough maimed, threatened to shoot his as- lants, and the loud talking attracted a resi- t to the scene, whereupon the two scoun- s beat a hasty retreat under cover of the ness.

While a Mr. Moore and Miss Ruth Robin- were passing, about two hours afterwards, same point where Mr. Hewit had been as- lted, in the vicinity of Hollidaysburg, a ge stone was thrown at them, the missile king Miss R. above the right eye, render- her insensible for several minutes and in- ting injuries not only of a serious nature, but h will disfigure her for life. Such das- ly villains deserve plenty of rope and rt shrift.

The celebrated Cardiff Giant, which has ated considerable excitement all over the ntry and humbugged quite a number of rned professors, was exhibited here on ndar afternoon and evening, and attracted odly number of visitors; but as the men o run it don't seem to understand their ," it is not the success it might be made more energetic hands. It is certainly as at a curiosity as it is a humbug, and is well rth the price of admission even as a work of

The Johnstown TRIBUNE says that Sam- J. Hill has held the position of Pa. R. R. ght watchman at that point for seventeen secutive years, during which time he has alked 63,875 miles, or the distance of about o and a half times around the earth, without ing five miles from home, has neither drank uor, "swore a swear" out loud, or been off ty one night on account of sickness. How ch more ground Mr. H. might have got er if he had indulged in whisky and blasphe- y, the T[illegible] don't attempt to cypher out.

LIST OF JURORS.—The following named gentlemen have been drawn to serve as Grand and Traverse Jurors at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on Monday, Sept. 5th:

Grand Jurors.

D. A. Luther, Foreman, farmer, Carroll twp.
Geo. Sinclair, heater, Cambria borough.
Jethro Oldham, boss, Conemaugh township.
Patrick Farren, farmer, Cambria township.
Jacob Horner, sexton, 4th ward, Johnstown.
Thomas McKee, farmer, Taylor township.
John Manion, farmer, Susquehanna twp.
Joseph Geis, farmer, Richland township.
Abram Briny, striker, Millville borough.
Albert Brindle, mason, 1st ward, Conemaugh.
Adam Goughnour, farmer, Taylor township.
James Douglass, farmer, Carroll township.
James P. Murray, merchant, Gallitzin twp.
W. T. Gooderham, farmer, Carroll township.
Sam'l W. Turner, farmer, White township.
John J. Evans, farmer, Cambria township.
Samuel Knight, miner, 1st ward, Johnstown.
James Gibson, laborer, Millville.
Chas. O. Louther, carpenter, 1st w'd, Cone'gh.
Joseph Eyre, boss, 5th ward, Johnstown.
Aaron Goughnour, laborer, Franklin boro.
P. W. Helfrick, inn keeper, Susquehanna tp.
Henry Fritz, inn keeper, Yoder township.
James Driskell, farmer, Cambria township.

Traverse Jurors—First Week.

Anna Charles, farmer, Carroll township.
Barkley Jacob, farmer, Yoder township.
Bumgardner Joseph, farmer, Richland twp.
Binon Lewis, tailor, West Ward, Ebensburg.
Bridges Francis, engineer, 1st w'd, Conem'gh.
Conrad John, dealer, Chess Springs borough.
Carroll George, st. com., 4th ward, Johnst'n.
Croyle Joseph, farmer, Croyle township.
Cunningham James, farmer, Carroll twp.
Constable David, puddler, Millville borough.
Christy Daniel, carpenter, Summitville bor.
Cobaugh Joseph, farmer, Jackson township.
Devlin Francis, gentleman, 2d ward, Cone'gh.
Dunmire Henry, farmer, Richland township.
Donahoe Patrick, carpenter, Clearfield twp.
Eckenrode John C., farmer, Carroll twp.
Elmire Peter, farmer, Wilmore borough.
Fulton David, teamster, 1st ward, Conem'gh.
Fisher Simon, butcher, Munster township.
Folsom Josiah, heater, 5th ward, Johnstown.
Flenner Samuel, farmer, Richland township.
Fiske A. H., merchant, White township.
Green Patrick, laborer, Prospect borough.
Griffith Nelson, farmer, Taylor township.
Harris W. W., farmer, Jackson township.
Hopple Henry, farmer, Carroll township.
Hollis David, farmer, White township.
Helsel Michael, cooper, 1st ward, Conemaugh.
King John M., merchant, 2d ward, Johnstown.
Logan John W., marble cutter, 1st w'd, "
Little W. A. B., farmer, Allegheny township.
Lynch Edward, farmer, Summerhill twp.
McDonald Daniel, inn keeper, Cambria boro'.
Murray Robert, farmer, Cambria township.
McDermitt Wm., farmer, White township.
Nagle Michael, farmer, Caroll township.
Paul S. S., merchant, Croyle township.
Roberts Owen, farmer, Summerhill township.
Reig Vincent, farmer, Carroll township.
Ross John B., farmer, Blacklick township.
Rosebaugh Henry, farmer, Cambria twp.
Sanker Anthony, farmer, Allegheny twp.
Thomas Jacob, farmer, Clearfield township.
Thomas John, merchant, 4th ward, Johnst'n.
Urban Peter, carpenter, Chest Springs boro'.
Weasel Mathias, laborer, 2d ward, Conem'gh.
Zimmerman Henry, roller, 3d ward, Johnst'n.
Zimmerman Chas., inn keeper, 3d w'd, "

Traverse Jurors—Second Week.

Allstead George, roller, Cambria borough.
Behe Henry, carpenter, Washington twp.
Brawley Michael, farmer, Washington twp.
Behe, Joseph, farmer, Washington township.
Burkhart John, teamster, 1st ward, Cone'gh.
Beam Sam'l, laborer, 4th ward, Johnstown.
Byers Wm., farmer, Jackson township.
Beam George, farmer, Jackson township.
Bennett John, farmer, Carroll township.
Braddock P. J., laborer, 2d ward, Conemaugh.
Coulter D. W., merchant, Franklin borough.
Cooper Joseph, Sr., farmer, Allegheny twp.
Connell Wm., clerk, west ward, Ebensburg.
Denny Richard, car inspector, Gallitzin twp.
Decker James, laborer, 5th ward, Johnstown.
Davis Timothy, farmer, Jackson township.
Earhart John, farmer, Chest township.
Edwards Benjamin, farmer, Yoder township.
Flattery Wm., justice, 3d ward, Johnstown.
Fresh Abram, farmer, Jackson township.
Gaghigan Harrison, teamster, 3d w'd, Johns'n.
Gearhart Wm., farmer, Richland township.
Helsel Hiram, puddler, 2d ward, Johnstown.
Helfrick Michael, farmer, Chest township.
Jackson Henry, bricklayer, 5th w'd, Johnst'n.
Koontz Sam'l, carpenter, 5th ward, Johns'wn.
Kirby John, clerk, 2d ward, Conemaugh bor.
Knable George, farmer, Allegheny township.
Koontz Jos., carpenter, 6th ward, Johnstown.
Layton Wm., blacksmith, 3d ward, "
Lilly Thomas, farmer, Clearfield township.
Lloyd Rees S., farmer, Cambria township.
Little S., carpenter, Loretto borough.
Marsh Jacob, laborer, Millville borough.
Mansfield H., farmer, Allegheny township.
Masters Samuel, watchman, Millville boro'.
McGlade Edw., lumberman, Washington tp.
Owens David, farmer, Cambria borough.
O'Neill M. M., saddler, west ward, Ebensburg.
Phillips John, contractor, 1st w'd, Johnstown.
Potter Robert, helper, 6th ward, Johnstown.
Ribblett Wm., farmer, Taylor township.
Rutledge George, farmer, Clearfield twp.
Sanders Philip, sawyer, Gallitzin township.
Sawyer Benjamin, shook maker, Chest twp.
Walters Henry, farmer, Summerhill twp.
Williams Thomas R., farmer, Blacklick twp.
Younkin David, farmer, White township.

SEE TO IT.—While in the Land Office at Harrisburg, a few days since, says the Altoona *Tribune*, our friend, A. C. Wilson, a clerk in that department, gave us considerable information in reference to unpatented land, from which we infer that there are many owners of real estate resting in fancied safety because they hold a parchment paper showing their land to have been patented. These parchments are correct, and all is safe, so far as they go, but from the number of charges on the books, against lands in the different counties, we infer that there is a balance due the State on the majority of tracts in each county. This balance happens in this wise: The original owner took out a patent for say 200 acres of land, but when the tract was surveyed it was found to contain 220 acres. The surveyor made return accordingly to the Land Office, and the balance of patent money has been running on interest, at 3 per cent. per annum, from that time up to August, 1868, and at 6 per cent. per annum from the latter date to the present time. In addition to the patent money and interest thereon, an additional charge of $15 for the patent is added. We noted one case in which a tract of 400 acres had been patented, but when surveyed it was found to contain 440 acres. The excess was returned to the Land Office and charged up, including patent money, interest, and $15 for the patent, is somewhere in the neighborhood of $500. It would be advisable for all property holders to see that the whole tract they occupy had been patented, otherwise they may be called upon to settle a bill when short grace is given. If they can ascertain the name of the original owner, they can readily obtain the information. The amount of money received by the State, within the first year, for land patents, amounts to over $9,000,000.

A NOBLE ACT.—Mrs. Joseph Burns, living near the Branch Road between this place and Hollidaysburg, had occasion to cross the railroad track yesterday morning, and unknown to herself was followed by a small child, which stopped on the track and soon commenced playing between the ties. Near the place where the child was playing the road makes a very sharp curve, and when the Branch train, running very fast, made the curve, the engineer, Mr. James Stewart, was horrified to see the child on the track, not more than forty yards distant. He instantly reversed his engine, and then rushing out upon the cow-catcher, fastened his legs in the bars so as to permit him to reach the full length of his body and arms in front of the locomotive. By a sudden blow he threw the child from the track and down the embankment, and on going back, after the train had stopped, found that it had received but a few bruises from falling among some stones when thrown from the track. Mr. Stewart's prompt and active measures to prevent the train from running over the child, and his manly daring in suspending himself by the feet from the front of his engine, deserve the highest praise.—*Altoona Sun, July 30th.*

SHOOTING AFFAIR IN HOLLIDAYSBURG—A traveling Indian show gave an exhibition in Hollidaysburg on Friday night last, and during its progress quite a number of young men clambered upon a wagon standing outside, and from which they could peer over the top of the canvas. One of the showmen requested the crowd to get out of the wagon, when all complied with his request, save Wm. Baker, jr., a young man aged about 23 years. The showman then attempted to put Baker out, when the latter knocked him down and kicked him. He got up when Baker again knocked him down. The showman then got upon his hand and knees, and drawing a pistol, shot Baker, the ball passing through his left lung, about two inches above the heart, and lodging somewhere near the spiral column. An attempt was made to arrest the showman, but he succeeded in making his escape. Public sentiment in Hollidaysburg justifies the act of the showman. Baker now lies in a very critical condition, and has given up all hopes of recovery.—*Altoona Sun.*

The Vapor Gas Burner.—If any man or woman wants to see the greatest invention of the age, let him or her go to M. L. Oatman's popular dry goods and grocery store. The invention referred to is the new and celebrated "Vapor Gas Burner," with *six* jets, requiring no chimney and therefore no cleaning. This improvement can be attached to an ordinary lamp with perfect ease and security. It will never explode and consumes no more oil than a common lamp. The beauty of the whole affair is that no *second* wick is ever required. Strange as this may seem, it is absolutely true. We confidently advise our citizens to go and see it in successful operation. The price of the "Burner" is only 35 cents. It is one of the wonders of the age.

IF YOU WANT a nice set of teeth upon the Stuck patent principle, with the privilege of exchanging them for a set on the common style in case they are not perfectly satisfactory any time within one year, go to Dr. Izenberg's office, in Altoona, where you can get them. The Dr. warrants all his work, and will do it as cheap as like work can be had in the two counties. 2t.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, Aug. 1, 1870.

Dear Freeman—It is my purpose in this letter to tell you "what I know about farming." My farm is a half lot extending six rods one way and one and a half the other way, making nine square rods. The ground is fertile, so that if I have no crop, I "ought to blame the culture, not the soil." The reason that I have no crop is because I went to the stores and bought patent garden seeds, instead of going to some neighbor and procuring good seed. My peas are anti-pod peas, my corn is anti-tassel corn, my cucumbers are of the anti-vine kind, my radishes of the gum elastic species, my onions are anti-bulbous, and my beets beat all the rest, having no roots at all. I bought sweet corn, and it *is* sweet, but the sweetness is accounted for by the fact that there is not enough of it to get sour. I intend to send a few specimens to H. Greely, but I shall plant the common *vegetables* next time, unless what Greely and I know about farming convinces me that patent garden seeds are superior to the home-made kind.

There was a theft committed at Scalp Level one day last week by a clock repairer whose *scalp* wasn't very *level* on that particular commandment of the decalogue which reads somewhat in this wise, "Thou shalt not steal." Well, the aforesaid clock tinker visited the hotel of Mr. Geo. Conrad, having in view the laudable purpose of mending up the *times*. Having accomplished that, he turned his attention to the mending of his fortune, which he did by appropriating some $200 which he found lying around loose. The job, however, was not a very perfect one, as the thief was shortly afterwards nabbed and the money recovered. In bringing the culprit to town, however, a wheel slipped off the wagon and he *spilled* out and rolled so far down the hill that his keepers didn't go after him, and so he escaped.

Wilmore has also been the scene of an affair somewhat similar to the above, the particulars of which may have reached your ears in an authentic form. Madame Rumor told me all that I know about it, and that ain't much, but if her story be true it involves the finding of a roll of money, said by one party to contain one hundred and fifty dollars and by the other just that many cents in value. "Finders, keepers," is said to be the motto of the present possessor of the money, and in order to test the validity of the defence, a suit for larceny has been instituted, $1,000 bail accepted where $10,000 was offered, and the whole matter will probably come before the next Court for adjudication.

The Wheeler Family is here, and played in the Opera House on Saturday evening to a large audience. They will give another entertainment at the same place this evening, and will doubtless be greeted by an immense crowd of spectators. As an Irish comedian Mr. Wheeler cannot be excelled. He and his accomplished lady are accompanied by the Barlow Brothers, Ethiopean comedians and clog dancers, and by Master Bennie, a boy prodigy only ten years of age. The entire troupe are accomplished musicians and performers.

St. Peter's Benevolent Association held a picnic in Woodvale borough on Saturday. A large crowd was in attendance, and hacks were kept constantly on the go, conveying people to and from the grounds. The day was fine, the banquet luxurious, and the terpsichorean amusements immense.

The annual "Harvest Home" was held here on Saturday, and a very large assemblage of people from the rural districts were to be seen on the streets until near sundown, when all disappeared. Pies, cakes and small beer were demolished with a great deal of dispatch. The peculiar garb of some of the country folk elicited much comment, not to say ridicule, but it would be well for some of our city *sprouts* if they were half as honest and industrious as the peculiarly attired Amish men and women whose appearance excited their contemptuous merriment.

Base ball is on the wane here, and the game of croquet has become as popular as the war in Europe. Those who never saw croquet played will understand it perfectly when *I* say that it is played with balls, and is much the same game that we see played in August by *tumble-bugs*, particularly if they are rolling the ball up hill and there are about six *bugs* at work at one time.

About fifty strangers are now rusticating at Scalp Level, Richland township, where there are mineral springs, shady groves, good fishing and plenty to eat, but rather limited accommodations for so many visitors. No doubt there will be hotels and boarding houses built for the next season. There are only two hotels at present.

A four horse team, a band wagon, a band and a doctor or two appeared here last week and drove around town in gorgeous style, selling "Kunkel's Pain Slayer" on the Public Square and discoursing sweet music and comic songs for several evenings. The employees, however, finally sued the "Pain Slayer" for wages due, and ere long seven executions were in the hands of officers and the whole "shebang" levied upon, and it will be sold on Wednesday if no appropriation comes to hand in the meantime. The parties hail from Harrisburg. It gives me great *pain* to thus chronicle the *death* of the great *Pain Slayer*.

A new church costing some two or three thousand dollars has been built on Headrick's farm in Taylor township, on the road leading to the "obsolete village" of Ebensburg and one mile from East Conemaugh. It was dedicated yesterday (Sunday.) It does not belong to any particular denomination, but is to be free to all.

Two great wars now agitate the world, one in Europe and one in Cambria county. Napoleon has issued his proclamation and so has Johnstown. The last *Tribune* contains some *soapy* questions for our little Prussia to answer at its leisure. Fight it out, gentlemen! The more people you kill the more room there will be left for the rest.

The school connected with St. Joseph's (Catholic) church gave a concert on Saturday evening and will give another this evening. The first well attended and the manner in which the pupils acquitted themselves was in the highest degree satisfactory.

Newton Brothers were here on Tuesday with some kind of a variety show, consisting of deformed, curious and trained animals. What pecuniary luck they had I can't say.

From Benton & Wayne, hardware men here, your correspondent has received the right hand of fellowship in the shape of a neat little paper holder, for which they have the thanks of

Yours, &c., ROB ROY.

ALTOONA CITY, Aug. 2, 1870.

Friend Mac—The local news just now is not of that character which it affords me much pleasure to chronicle, but such as it is I will give so far as my time and opportunities permit.

You will remember that I wrote you not long since that the city authorities, as well as some of our leading citizens, have had their eyes on several young men who were strongly suspected of being connected with the various acts of robbery, outrage and incendiarism which have so long disgraced our fair city. The sequel to the story is now furnished by the arrest and imprisonment of a number of young men, and against them there is seemingly such a strong chain of evidence that it looks utterly impossible for them to escape the severe punishment due for the heinous and diabolical offences which are laid to their charge. The parents of these "Fire Bugs," as they gloried in calling themselves, are among the most respected of our citizens, and while no one has a word of excuse or pity to waste on the despicable wretches who have been guilty of so many acts of diabolism, there are none who do not feel a deep and heartfelt sorrow for the parents and relatives of the young men who have so greatly offended in the eyes of both God and man. Who the guilty parties are it would be of little or no interest to most of your readers to learn. If they should be found guilty, and the probabilities are that they will, it will be time enough for the public generally to learn the names they have so deeply disgraced. There are several other "Fire Bugs" still at large, but the police are on their track and they cannot much longer escape the well-merited fate which awaits them.

We as a people are cursed with all the evils, vices and immoralities, and blessed with but few of the public virtues, which characterize the larger cities. Of the truth of this assertion abundant evidence can be produced, but the following cases in point, which occurred only last week, will suffice for the present:

Two young men, one of whom is married, were perambulating the streets between 9 and 10 o'clock at night, when they were accosted by a female, who inquired of them where a certain gentleman resided. The reply was that they were going in the direction of his residence and if she would go with them they would point it out to her. Relying on their false promises, she went with them, but instead of going in the direction they agreed to conduct her, these two imps of hell took her, in a contrary direction, to the outskirts of the city, where they attempted to outrage her person, but I am glad to know that they failed in the accomplishment of their damnable designs. This hellish act, one of the blackest in the whole calander of crime, scarcely ruffled the smooth surface of our moral community, and the base villains will of course go unscathed of justice or obloquy.

And now comes another of like character.—An innocent little girl, some 9 or 10 years of age, while gathering chips in her father's stable, was accosted by a black brute in human form, and whose skull should have been split open on the spot by the person who witnessed his conduct. The base scoundrel made the most indecent proposals to the little child, and had the time been after night instead of during broad daylight, there is no doubt but what the black fiend would have accomplished by force the ruin of this innocent and unprotected little girl.

And here is still another tale of licentiousness that is just as true as it is disgraceful to the parties concerned. A hoary headed old sinner who lays claim to more than ordinary respectability and occupies a high position in the employ of the Company—a man who has entered the sere and yellow leaf stage of life and bears in plentiful profusion those badges of honor, gray hairs, only to disgrace and bring reproach upon them—this depraved and licentious old libertine, the father of a respectable family of children, several of whom are married and settled in life, was no longer ago than Saturday night caught in *flagrante delictu* with a female fully as depraved as himself, and that too in a spot consecrated and hallowed by the presence of the dead—in one of the principal cemeteries of the city. The gentleman who discovered the hoary headed old sinner promptly administered a castigation to him that he will not soon forget, after which proper ending to an improper proceeding, the lecherous old villain sneaked off like a cowardly cur as he is.

There is no truth in the report that another Democratic paper is talked of in this city. The story is altogether sensational, and originated with that delectable sheet, the *Tyrone Herald*.

Yours, &c., T. I. M.

IN MEMORIUM.

At a regular meeting of the Y. M. C. A. of St. Augustine, Pa., held in the Chapel of the Immaculate Conception, on Sunday evening, July 17th, 1870, the following Preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God, in His Infinite Wisdom, to take from amongst us our beloved Spiritual Director and Father, Rev. JAMES KEOGH, D. D., who died at East Liberty, Pa., July 12th, 1870; and,

WHEREAS, It is our duty to bow in humble submission to the Divine Will of God, whose stern decrees seem to us unaccountable; therefore be it

Resolved, That in the sudden and to us unexpected death of our much beloved Spiritual Director we acknowledge the Infinite Power of the Supreme Being who has called from our midst him who has done so much for our spiritual and temporal welfare.

Resolved, That the Y. M. C. A. sympathize most sincerely with the bereaved mother and sisters of this truly learned and pious priest, whose death has deprived the Church of a brave defender and this Society of a sound instructor and a kind hearted adviser.

Resolved, That this Society order twelve Masses to be said for the repose of his soul; that for the term of six months prayers be offered for the above intention at the Society's meetings, and that on the next general communion day all the members will offer their holy communions for the same purpose.

Resolved, That the above Preamble and Resolutions be published in the CAMBRIA FREEMAN, and that a copy be presented to the family of the deceased.

JOHN H. DOUGLASS, }
WM. LITTLE, } *Committee.*
E. R. DUNEGAN, }

Our Toast.—Here's long life to all sensible folks, and we'll tell you the reason why, because they laugh at all funny jokes, and always buy their goods from Fry. So if in this toast you wish a share, no longer you should fail to buy the finest goods any one need wear, and cheapest too, at the store of A. G. Fry, in Ebensburg town, on the street called High.

WANTED, a good, energetic person, (either lady or gentleman,) to take an agency for the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES for Ebensburg and vicinity. To the right kind of a person a liberal commission or salary will be paid. Call on or address R. NELSE TAYLOR, General Agent, No. 86 Franklin street, or P. O. Box 404, Johnstown, Pa. [jul.28.-3t.]

Hot, Hottest.—The weather is too hot to work, loaf, eat or sleep, but it is of just about the right temperature for securing a brilliant and unsurpassable likeness of any kind at the splendidly fitted up and delightfully cool and cozy Photograph Rooms of Mr. T. R. Evans, in Owens' building on High street. Wipe the perspiration from your brow, and go and get your picture taken.

Going Up.—One of the first things affected in price by the European war was flour, which advanced one dollar per barrel in less than no time, and the probabilities are that it will go still higher. E. J. Mills, who always keeps the best of flour, feed, etc., is still selling at the lowest market rates, and ought to have a big run of custom just now. Lay in a barrel or two, housekeepers.

Dreams.—Some people do not believe in dreams, and some people do. But buying cheap hats is no idle or delusive dream if you go to Cohen's Hat Parlor, No. 227, Johnstown, where good hats are kept for sale of every pattern, shape, style and fashion. If any one wants a good hat let him go where good hats are sold, and he can be pleased. Summer hats cheap.—Gents' furnishing goods cheap.

Noise.—What makes more noise than a pig under a gate? Why, two pigs under a gate, of course; but they don't make as much noise as the tumbling and rumbling of boxes around Mayer's Dry Goods Store, 212 Main street, Opera House, Johnstown. Mr. Mayer is continually buying goods, and selling goods, and bringing down prices, and conferring immense benefits upon the people. Go there and buy.

The Way of the World.—Some folks care for naught but pleasure, while others strive for worldly treasure; but more sensible they who haste away, and buy and pay for goods in endless measure, provided of course that they do their buying at the cheap dry goods and grocery store of R. R. Davis, in the East Ward, who keeps the best of everything and knows how to please his customers in goods and prices.

Jewels.—Consistency is a jewel, although it does not sell for much. Leopold & Brother are consistent, honest, upright dealers in made-up clothing, and can be found at No. 241 Main St., Johnstown, where the gay young man can fit himself out in style that will please any gay young lady. Do not fail to visit their large Clothing Store, and examine their goods before buying elsewhere. Measures taken and suits ordered.

No Mistake.—Your corn looks yellow. Yes, it was the yellow kind we planted. N. F. Carroll, your goods looks light. Yes, we are selling light goods now, as the season is warm, and we sell them at cost so as to prepare for the coming fall trade. N. F. Carroll keeps at No. 215 Main street, Johnstown, where those wanting cheap dry goods or groceries should call and lay in a supply before the war raises the prices of goods of all kinds.

Writers.—Grace Greenwood and all other writers agree that nobody can sell made-up clothing as cheap as Mayer, No. 214 Opera House, Johnstown. He keeps a very large assortment and sells at the smallest possible profit, so as to give customers all the advantage of great bargains. He has some of the handsomest boys' clothing that ever came to Johnstown, and which will be sold cheap for cash. Every buyer should try Mayer.

France and Prussia.—War between these two countries seems to be certain, and that it will cause an advance in gold and a corresponding advance in all kinds of commodities has already become apparent. How foolish then is the man who delays the purchase of goods he or his family need, when he knows that V. S. Barker, who never permits himself to be undersold, can do better for him *now* than he may be able to do a week hence. Go at once and save money.

John J. Murphy. Mansion House Corner, Johnstown, dealer in dry goods, groceries, fancy goods, dress goods, notions, cloths, carpets, oil cloth table covers, curtains and all articles for the household. Mr. Murphy is determined to spare no pains to make it advantageous for customers to deal with him. He is the Bismark and the Napoleon of merchants and can be seen at all times just waiting to oblige some customer. Please call at the Mansion House Corner.

Fair Notice.—The fairest way to do the fair thing is to attend the ladies' fair gotten up by the fair ladies of Loretto, and while in that village you will treat yourself, your pocket-book, and all your relations fairly by extending a fair share of patronage to our fair-dealing mercantile friend, A. J. Christy, who keeps a full variety of all kinds of dry goods, groceries, drugs, etc., and gives a fair equivalent in the best kind of goods for the ready cash. Go and fare well.

Snuff.—That snuff does not injure the brain seems to be a mooted question. Some who say it don't base their opinion on the assumption that people who use snuff have no brains. Be that as it may, people who have brains are generally "up to snuff" when they buy their made-up clothing from Jas. J. Murphy, No. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, who is closing out an immense stock of seasonable clothing at wonderful bargains in order to make room for his fall goods. 'Snuff sed.

Shoo Fly!—Of all the pests beneath the skies there's none that bothers both foolish and wise so much, and to such naughty feelings give rise, as they cover our faces, our arms, our eyes, and get into the butter, the puddings and pies, as those pests of creation, the abominable flies.—Go where you will, do what you may, the flies will be present in battle array, but let not that retard you for even a day, with money in hand and ready to pay, from going to Shoemaker's, just over the way, where all kinds of goods, both sombre and gay, can be bought very cheap—and that's what we say you should do right away.

The Way to Do It.—If you desire to give your wife, daughter, sister or mother a longer lease of life, with plenty of spare time for recreation and amusement, just go to the Jewelry, Book and Notion Store of C. T. Roberts and invest your stamps in an Improved Singer Sewing Machine. It is a well established fact that they are more durable, easier to operate, and perform a greater variety of work than any other sewing machine extant. The citizens of this place have so decided, because every day almost either Cham. or his *Marshall* can be seen delivering this useful and labor-saving invention to some of our citizens. Go, see and buy, and be wise and happy. Cham. will learn you to operate it, and guarantee it to perform well, and give entire satisfaction.

The Very Best.—Munson's Copper Tubular Lightning Rod, with Spiral Flanges, has been erected on thousands of buildings in all parts of the United States; and in a test of thirteen years, no instance of their inefficiency has occurred. It has received the first premiums at many State Fairs and Institutes, and was never beaten in any scientific contest. It has been endorsed by over five hundred Professors of Colleges and scientific men, as the best rod ever invented, possessing all the elements required to protect buildings from lightning. Its power surpasses twenty iron rods, or a solid copper rod an inch and a half thick. It does not get out of order, but will endure as long as the building stands on which it is erected. No holes are made in slate or tin roofs, and in every respect the utmost satisfaction is guaranteed.—The attention of Architects and Builders is respectfully called to the merits of this rod. Manufactured by LOCKHART & CO., 234 Penn street, Pittsburgh, and put up in Cambria county only by RICHARD JONES, Johnstown, Pa., who will promptly execute work entrusted to him in the most perfect and satisfactory manner. P. O. Box 50, Johnstown, Pa.

DIED—In Pine township, Indiana county, on July 31st, of consumption, Mrs. MARY GALLAGHER, wife of James Gallagher and daughter of Wm. Flattery, Esq., of Johnstown, aged 31 yrs.

THIS PARAGRAPH ALONE

MAY SAVE YOU

THE Subscription Price OF THIS PAPER For a Whole Year.

Ten years of hard work and hard knocks, have organized in Philadelphia the largest and most complete Clothing House in America, if not in the

WHOLE WORLD.

By constant endeavors, we have avoided all the old ruts and antiquated methods of the trade, until now Oak Hall is universally acknowledged to be

AN EXCEPTION

The Reasons are:--

1. We have built a house for our business, covering nearly half an acre.
2. Instead of wedging it in between other buildings, making it dark, and obscuring the goods, it is built on a corner of three streets, and any one may count in it 251 windows.
3. We employ skilled workmen, One Hundred and Fifty of whom may be seen under our roof by any one having time and curiosity to visit our Establishment, and besides these, 1400 to 1800 sewers are employed at their own homes.
4. We make up no imperfect goods.
5. We thoroughly sponge and shrink ALL our goods.
6. We purchase our goods at first hands, in large lots,--sometimes in bills of over $100,000 at one time.
7. We set our faces against every species of unfair dealing, and will dismiss any employee in any way guilty of it.
8. We have such enormous sales that we are content with a profit far below the trade margin.
9. We warrant all our goods, and will give every possible guarantee to purchasers at Oak Hall.

The above are facts that no one can truthfully dispute, as the examination we so cordially invite, will fully prove.

We ask the encouragement and support of all classes of people, feeling sure that in establishing in Philadelphia the

Largest Clothing House in America,

We enlist the patronage of all who are interested in the prosperity of our Commonwealth.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL BUILDINGS,

S. E. cor. Sixth & Market Streets.

Nos. 532, 534, 536 Market St.
" 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13 South Sixth St.

OATMAN & CO., Cheap Cash Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, &c. &c. CAN SUPPLY THE VAPOR GAS BURNER.

"GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN!"

and the way to get it is to buy the

VAPOR GAS BURNER,

A NEW THING--JUST OUT!

CAN BE APPLIED TO ANY KIND OF A LAMP.

OATMAN & CO., Cheap Cash Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, &c. &c. CAN SUPPLY THE VAPOR GAS BURNER.

The Vapor Gas Burner is only 35 Cents--Buy It.
Metropolitan Oil only 40 Cts. a Gallon--Try It.

THE VAPOR GAS BURNER FURNISHES A More Brilliant Light, A PURER LIGHT, MORE PERFECT LIGHT, AND A BETTER LIGHT In Every Particular, than Any Lamp Burner Ever Made!

THIS SUPERB BURNER NEEDS NO CHIMNEY! NO TRIMMING OR RENEWAL OF THE WICK, AND IS PERFECTLY SAFE AND SATISFACTORY Under All Circumstances.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned Guardian of Katie Bunn, minor child of R. S. Bunn, M. D., dec'd, will expose to sale, by public vendue or outcry, at the premises, on SATURDAY, THE 20TH DAY OF AUGUST NEXT, at 2 o'clock, P. M., a certain LOT OF GROUND situate in the East Ward of Ebensburg, being Lot 147 designated on the general plan of the Borough, having thereon erected a TWO STORY STONE HOUSE, now occupied by E. H. Plank, M. D., as an office; together with the privilege of a 10 foot alley extending 50 feet south, on the east side of said Lot, from High street to a post; and also the benefits accruing or that may accrue from an article of agreement made between Hon. Philip Noon and John Williams, Esq., dated the first day of May, A. D. 1850, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of Cambria county, in Record Book Vol. 12, Page 177, in relation to the line of said Lot.

TERMS—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the residue in two equal annual payments thereafter, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

REES J. LLOYD, Guardian.

Ebensburg, July 28, 1870.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—WILLIAM J. HARTMAN & SON *vs.* CHARLES ZIMMERMAN, Jr.—*In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County; No. 82, March Term, 1870. Vend. Expon.* 15th July, '70, on motion of Johnston & Scanlan, Esqrs., Wm. H. Sechler appointed Auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the defendant's real estate to and among the persons entitled thereto. From the Record.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sit at my office, in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, THE 26TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1870, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of the above appointment.

WM. H. SECHLER,
Ebensburg, July 28, 1870.-3t. Auditor.

NOTICE.—The undersigned, appointed Auditor to report distribution of the assets in the hands of JAMES E. NEASON, Adm'r of the estate of JOHN E. M'DERMITT, deceased, as exhibited in the second and final account of said Administrator, gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, THE 25TH OF AUGUST NEXT, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at which time and place parties interested may attend if they think proper.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
Ebensburg, July 28, 1870.-3t. Auditor.

STRAY CATTLE.—Broke into the enclosed premises of the subscriber, on or about the 20th of the present month, the following described CATTLE, which the owner or owners can have by coming forward, proving property, paying charges, and taking them away—otherwise they will be disposed of according to law: (1) One red yearling Heiffer, with piece cut out of the under side of right ear; (2) one red yearling Heiffer, with a slit in the left ear; (3) one yearling brindle muley Heiffer, with no marks visible; (4) one yearling roan Heiffer, with a slit in the left ear and a piece off the end of the right one; (5) one two year old red and white Steer, slit in left ear and under corner cut out; (6) one black and white spotted two year old Steer, with both ears cropped and a piece cut out of the lower side of each ear; (7) one two year old brinble Heiffer, with left ear cropped and a piece cut out of the under side of the right one; (8) one two or three year old brindle muley Heiffer, with piece cut out of the under side of the right ear, and wearing a small bell.

M. M. ADAMS.

Cresson, Cambria Co., July 28, 1870.-3t.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS—

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA *To the Sheriff of Cambria Co., Greeting:*—

L.S. We command you that you attach Edward A. Quintard, late of your county, by all and singular his goods and chattels, lands and tenements, in whose hands or possession soever the same may be, so that he be and appear before our Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the *first Monday of September next*, to answer the Juniata Iron Company on a plea of action on promises; and, also, that you summon Daniel McLeod and others, that they be and appear before our Court, the said first Monday of September, to answer what shall be objected against them, and abide the judgment of the Court therein. And have you then and there this writ.

Witness the Honorable George Taylor, President Judge of our said Court at Ebensburg, the 27th day of June, A. D. 1870.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Attest—JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff. (jul.28.-6t.)

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—PAT'K DONAN *vs.* JAMES WILMORE.—*In the Common Pleas of Cambria County; No. 81, June Term, 1870.*—Having been appointed an Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of defendant's real estate, all parties interested will take notice that I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, 19TH OF AUGUST NEXT, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, July 28, 1870.-3t.

THE KIDNEYS!

The Kidneys are two in number, situated at the upper part of the loin, surrounded by fat, and consisting of three parts, viz: the Anterior, the Interior, and the Exterior.

The anterior absorbs. Inferior consists of tissues, or veins, which serve as a deposit for the urine ann convey it to the exterior. The exterior is a conductor also, terminating in a single tube, and called a Ureter. The ureters are connected with the bladder.

The bladder is composed of various coverings or tissues, divided into parts, viz.: the Upper, the Lower, the Nervous, and the Mucous. The upper expels, the lower retains. Many have a desire to urinate without the ability; others urinate without the ability to retain. This frequently occurs in children.

To cure these affections, we must bring into action the muscles, which are engaged in their various functions. If they are neglected, Gravel and Dropsy may ensue.

The reader must also be made aware, that however slight may be the attack, it is sure to affect the bodily health and mental powers, as our flesh and blood are supported from these sources.

GOUT, OR RHEUMATISM.—Pain occuring in the loins is indicative of the above diseases. They occur in persons disposed to acid stomach and chalky secretions.

THE GRAVEL.—The gravel ensues from neglect or improper treatment of the kidneys.—These organs being weak, the water is not expelled from the bladder, but allowed to remain; it becomes feverish, and sediment forms. It is from this deposit that the stone is formed, and gravel ensues.

DROPSY is a collection of water in some parts of the body, and bears different names, according to the parts affected, viz: when generally diffused over the body, it is called Anasarca; when of the abdomen, Ascites; when of the chest, Hydrothorax.

TREATMENT.—Helmbold's highly concentrated compound Extract Buchu is decidedly one of the best remedies for diseases of the bladder, kidneys, gravel, dropsical swellings, rheumatism, and gouty affections. Under this head we have arranged Dysuria, or difficulty and pain in passing water, Scanty Secretion, or small and frequent discharges of water; Strangury, or stopping of water; Hematuria, or bloody urine; Gout and Rheumatism of the kidneys, without any change in quantity, but increase in color, or dark water. It was always highly recommended by the late Dr. Physick, in these affections.

This medicine increases the power of digestion and excites the absorbents into healthy action by which the watery or calcerous depositions, and all unnatural enlargements, as well as pain and inflammation, are reduced, and it is taken by men, women, and children. Directions for use and diet accompany.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Feb. 25, 1867.

H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist:

DEAR SIR—I have been a sufferer, for upward of twenty years, with gravel, bladder, and kidney affections, during which time I have used various medicinal preparations, and been under the treatment of the most eminent Physicians, experiencing but little relief.

Having seen your preparations extensively advertised, I consulted with my family physician in regard to using your Extract Buchu.

I did this because I had used all kind of advertised remedies, and had found them worthless, and some quite injurious; in fact, I despaired of ever getting well, and determined to use no remedies thereafter unless I knew of the ingredients. It was this that prompted me to use your remedy. As you advertised that it was composed of buchu, cubebs and juniper berries, it occurred to me and my physician as an excellent combination, and, with his advice, after an examination of the article, and consulting again with the druggist, I concluded to try it. I commenced its use about eight months ago, at which time I was confined to my room. From the first bottle I was astonished and gratified at the beneficial effect, and after using it three weeks, was able to walk out. I felt much like writing you a statement of my case at that time, but thought my improvement might only be temporary, and therefore concluded to defer and see if it would effect a perfect cure, knowing then it would be of greater value to you and more satisfactory to me.

I am now able to report that a cure is effected after using the remedy for five months.

I have not used any now for three months, and feel as well in all respects as I ever did.

Your Buchu being devoid of any unpleasant taste and odor, a nice tonic and invigorator of the system, I do not mean to be without it whenever occasion may require its use in such affections.

M. McCORMICK.

Should any doubt Mr. McCormick's statement he refers to the following gentlemen:

Hon. WILLIAM BIGLER, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.
Hon. THOS. FLORENCE, Philadelphia.
Hon. J. C. KNOX, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. J. S. BLACK, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. D. R. PORTER, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.
Hon. ELLIS LEWIS, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. A. PORTER, City Solicitor, Philadelphia.
Hon. JOHN BIGLER, ex-Governor, California.
Hon. E. BANKS, Auditor General, Washington, D. C.
And many others, if necessary.

☞ Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Beware of counterfeits. Ask for Helmbold's. Take no other. PRICE—$1.25 per bottle, or six bottles for $6.50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

ADDRESS,

H. T. HELMBOLD,

DRUG AND CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE!

594 Broadway, New York.

NONE ARE GENUINE

—UNLESS—

Done up in Steel Engraved Wrapper,

—WITH—

FAC-SIMILE OF MY CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE,

—AND SIGNED—

H. T. Helmbold.

June 23, 1870.-1y.

The Smallest Sardines in the Box

—Live dirt—A man.

—Post no bills—Pay them.

—This being fly time, time flies.

—The cobbler has a sole purpose in life.

—To remove stains from character—get rich.

—To spell brandy with three letters—B. R and Y.

—The most popular side just now—The shady side.

—Grocers should remember that honest tea is the best policy.

—The prettier the foot and ankle, the easier it gets up *stares*.

—Circumstances alter cases—particularly reduced circumstances.

—The first Eve angelical alliance—Adam's marriage in Eden.

—The sweetest of *strains*—Trying to lift a pretty girl on a horse.

—The monogram that makes the most matrimonial matches is $.

—Living from hand to mouth is what a wit calls "manual exercise."

—Why do thieves lead comfortable lives? Because they take things easy.

—'Tis a long lane that haz no turns, and 'tis a good mill that always duz.

—The man who would keep his head cool shouldn't put a stove pipe on it.

—What horn produces the most discordant music? The drinking horn.

—Chinamen eat with chopsticks, and use no spoons. Butler is down on 'em.

—A Pennsylvania school-marm recently "struck ile." But it was juven-ile.

—When does a woman's tongue go quickest? When it is on a railroad train.

—Why is laziness like money? Because the more a man has of it, the more he wants.

—An exchange asks: "Why is a woodchuck like a sausage? Because it's a ground hog."

—Chandler is to have a bust—by a Virginia sculptor. He has the other kind every week.

—When a large widow marries a small man, should he be called the widow's mite? He mite.

—Why are types like criminals? Because it ain't proper to lock them up without proof.

—When is a Chinaman the most like a vegetable? Why, when he cue-cumbers his head, of course.

—What do we seek redress for when we go to law?—"Injuries." Where do we find it?—"In juries."

—We offer a palm leaf fan as a premium to any person who will get up an original remark about the weather.

—What is taking a man's name in vain? Forging a man's name to a note, and then obtaining nothing on the note.

—A thief, who lately broke open a grocer's warehouse, excused himself on the plea that he only went to take a tea.

—The Heart's Misgivings—Eating a mutton pot-pie, and wondering, after a pause, what the contents were composed of.

—It is said that all Japanese women can read, write and cipher. An exchange says: "In civilized nations men 'sigh-for' them." Oh!

—Some one says truly that the best way for a man to train up a child in the way it should go, is to travel that way sometimes himself.

—A young man in Ohio recently opened a clothing store and was sent to jail for it. Reason why—the clothing store belonged to another man.

—"I have a great love for old hymns," said a pretty girl to her masculine friend.—"I am much fonder," he replied, "of the young hers."

—"Lenny, you're a pig," said a father to his little five-year old boy. "Now, do you know what a pig is, Lenny?" "Yes, sir, a pig's a hog's little boy."

—Marriage certificates in Chicago have a clause appended to them, like that on a railroad trip ticket: "Good for thirty days, unless otherwise ordered."

—The worst yet. An exchange gets off the following horrible conundrum: "Why is an empty champagne bottle like an orphan? Because it has lost its pop."

—Blessed are they that are ignorant, for they are happy in thinking they know everything. Blessed are the orphan children, for they have no mothers to spank them.

—Bachelors are a much abused class of mortals, but Quilp says it is much better to laughed at for not getting married, than not to be able to laugh yourself because you are.

—The Harvard Advocate says that this is the last thing from an impassioned lover to his sweetheart: "Would you were an exclamation point and I were two parenthesis. (!)."

—Here is a profane conundrum for which the *Independent* is responsible: "What is the difference between temptation and eternity? The one is a wile of a devil and the other a devil of a while.

—A western locomotive ran over a man who was sitting on the railroad track reading a newspaper, and now all the local papers are claiming their sheet as the one that proved so fatally engrossing.

—At a teacher's institute in Missouri a lady teacher was given the word "hazardous" to spell and define, and did it in this style: "H-a-z, haz, a-r-d, ard, hazard, e-double-s, ess, hazardess—a female hazard."

—A man in Indiana lost his wife and his family physician on the same day, and he is now searching for their remains with a double barrelled shot-gun with the intention of burying them both in the same grave.

—A man in South Hadley who has just got out of a lawsuit, wants to obtain a large framed picture of a cow, with one client at the head and the other at the tail, pulling, and the lawyers meanwhile quietly milking.

—It is a question that puzzles even the Universalists to know what will become of a man after death who refuses or neglects to pay for his newspaper. All the places believed to exist in the great bereafter are thought to be too good for him.

—"My son," said a gentleman the other morning to a six year old urchin, "I wish you to go on an errand to your grandmother's to-day." "It's impossible," was the reply; "I belong to the Highflyer and Tiger base ball club, and both play match games to-day—one in the morning and the other in the afternoon. Give me forty cents for a ball.

—"John Smith, come up with your lesson. What does 'G-l-a-ss' spell?" "Well, I knew once, but darned if I don't forget now." "Pshaw! what's in your mother's window sashes?" "There's so many things that blowed if can remember them all. Let me see—there's the hoss blanket in one place, brother Job's hat in another, sister Patty's bonnet in another, and dad's old breeches in the hole that Zeb and I made yesterday."—"Take a run out, Johnny; you may go and play for awhile."

—"If ever I'm married," said Ike, looking up from the book he was reading and kicking the stove door to, "if ever I'm married ——" "Don't speak of marriage, Isaac." said Mrs. Partington, "till you are old enough to understand the bond that binds congealing souls. People mustn't think of marriage with impunity. It's the first thing children think of now-a-days, and young boys with their piana fortes, and young girls with their heads fricasseed into spittoon curls, talk of marriage before they get out of their canteens. Think of such ones getting married!'

1870, A NEW THING, 1870.
A BIG THING,
And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.

ROYALTY SUPERCEDED!

The "House of Tudor" Surrendered
TO THE SMALL FRY!

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!
New Inducements!

{ High Street! } { Low Prices! }

A. G. FRY

Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street,) recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of

DRY & DRESS GOODS,
Groceries, Hardware, &c.,

consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be

SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH!
OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS!
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS!
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!

TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!!
Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets Oil Cloths, &c., of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fish, Salt, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY anything and everything worth buying, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.

Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

☞ I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and textures, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Whatever you want to buy, be sure first to try the store of A. G. FRY.

Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

THE NEW ÆTNA
REAPER AND MOWER!
GREATLY IMPROVED.

With double motion, or change of speed at will. By the movement of an easy working lever, without stopping the team, the speed can be easily changed from fast to slow, and from slow to fast; or by the same lever can be thrown entirely out of gear. Also a grand improvement in the new Geared Reel that is so popular, and with a new Self-Rake and other improvements, the "ÆTNA" is conceded to be far ahead of all its competitors in every essential quality of a successful machine.

Farmers,

If you want to get the best *Reaper and Mower* manufactured, call at George Huntley's House-Furnishing and Agricultural Depot and see the famed "ÆTNA," or send for the new pamphlet of grand improvements for 1870, sent free to any address.

THE TANITE
EMERY WHEEL,
FOR
Gumming Saws,
IS THE
BEST SAW GUMMER!
IN THE WORLD!
FOR SALE BY
GEORGE HUNTLEY,
Ebensburg, Pa.

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States and a general Banking business transacted

---

ROSADALIS

THE GREAT AMERICAN HEALTH RESTORER purifies the blood and cures Scrofula, Syphilis, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Diseases of Women, and all Chronic Affections of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys. Recommended by the Medical Faculty and many thousands of our best citizens.

Read the testimony of physicians and patients who have used Rosadalis; send for our Rosadalis Guide to Health Book, or Almanac for this year, which we publish for gratuitous distribution; it will give you much valuable information.

Dr. R. W. Carr, of Baltimore, says:

I take pleasure in recommending your ROSADALIS as a very powerful alterative. I have seen it used in two cases with happy results—one in a case of secondary syphilis, in which the patient pronounced himself cured after having taken five bottles of your medicine. The other is a case of Scrofula of long standing, which is rapidly improving under its use, and the indications are that the patient will soon recover. I have carefully examined the formula by which your Rosadalis is made and find it an excellent compound of alterative ingredients.

Dr. Sparks, of Nicholasville, Ky., says he has used Rosadalis in cases of Scrofula and Secondary Syphilis with satisfactory results—as a cleaner of the blood I know no better remedy.

Samuel G. M'Fadden, Murfreesboro', Tenn., says: I have used seven bottles of Rosadalis and am entirely cured of Rheumatism; send me four bottles, as I wish it for my brother, who has scrofulous sore eyes.

Benj. Bechtol, of Lima, O., writes: I have suffered for 20 years with an inveterate eruption over my whole body. A short time since I bought a bottle of Rosadalis and it effected a perfect cure.

Rosadalis is sold by LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, and Druggists generally. Laboratory, 61 Exchange Place, Baltimore. CLEMENTS & CO.,
April 7, 1869. 1y. Proprietors

5-20'S AND 1881'S
BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED
ON MOST LIBERAL TERMS.

GOLD

BOUGHT AND SOLD AT MARKET RATES.

COUPONS CASHED,

Pacific Railroad Bonds
BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Stocks Bought & Sold on Commission Only

CHICAGO, DANVILLE AND VINCENNES
First Mortgage 7 P. C. Gold Bonds
For sale at 90 and accrued interest.

Accounts received and Interest Allowed on Daily Balances, subject to check at sight.

DE HAVEN & BRO.
No. 40 South THIRD Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE CO,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.
Samuel E. Elmore, Pres't. - - Francis D. Douglass, Sec'y.

THIS COMPANY ranks among the first class Life Insurance Companies doing business in Massachusetts, and by complying with the laws of that State, insures perfect safety to her Policy Holders. It grants 50 per cent. loan of premium on Life Policies to its Insured, and by applying all the cash collected from its members to Insurance, gives the largest Insurance attainable for the amount of money invested. Its profits are divided among the Policy Holders, and its Dividends have never been less than 50 per cent., thus bringing the net cost of the Insurance within the most limited means, and affording the protection of a Policy on terms not excelled by any Company.

Trustworthy and reliable men are wanted to act as agents for this Company in Cambria and adjoining counties, and with such the most liberal arrangements will be made. To those who may be unacquainted with the business, full instructions and aid will be most cheerfully rendered whenever desirable or available.

COPE & JOHNSON,
Agents for Cambria County,
Johnstown, Pa.

HOME & NORTON, General Agents, 64 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. [apr.14.-1y.]

"Poor women are on every side, and orphans cry for bread, because husbands and fathers lived and died uninsured."

AMERICAN
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF PHILADELPHIA.
Organized 1850.
ALEX. WHILLDIN, Pres... JOHN S. WILSON, Sec.

All policies non forfeitable. All policies are payable at death or 80 years of age.

ECONOMY in management, CARE in the selection of risks, PROMPTNESS in the payment of death claims, and SECURITY in the investment of its immense funds, are rigidly adhered to and have ALWAYS characterized this Company.

J. FRANK CONDON,
Special Agent.

Nov. 11, 1869.-1y.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—The FARM lately owned by EDWARD A. BURKE, dec'd, situated in Washington township, Cambria county, is offered for sale. Said Farm contains 175 ACRES, 80 acres of which are cleared, the balance being well timbered. The land is of the best quality and the improvements are a HOUSE, BARN, &c. There is a good ORCHARD on the premises. For terms, which will be made easy, inquire on the premises, or of the undersigned in Allegheny township.—Possession will be given when sale is effected.

JAMES J. KAYLOR,
April 21.-tf. Executor of E. A. Burke, dec'd.

NOTICE TO LAND OWNERS.—Having procured a perfect list of all warrantee names, dates of warrants, and of the payment of the purchase money and the names of the persons paying the same, with a complete draft made from the official records showing the location of each tract of land, I am prepared to procure patents from the Land Office for the owners of unpatented lands, under the Act of Assembly of the 20th of May, 1864 and the supplement thereto, as required by the recent order of the Surveyor General.

GEO. M. READE.
Ebensburg, March 24, 1870.-tf.

GAY & WELSH,
Successors to Gay & Painter,
WHOLESALE
Grocers and Commission Merchants
AND DEALERS IN
FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,
362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH.

Josh Billings on Flies.

I hate a fli.

A fli is got no manners.

He aint no gentilmun.

He's an introoder, don't send in no card nor ax a interduckshun, nor don't knok at the front door, and nuver, nuver thinks uv takin off his hat.

Fust thing you know he is in bed with you and up your nose—tho what he wants thar is a mystry—and he invites hisself to brekfast and sets doun in yore butter, thout breshing his pants.

He helps himself to shugar, and meat, and melassiss, and bred, and presurves, and vinnegy—ennything, and don't wait for no invitashun. He's got a good apPytite, and jist as sun eat one thing as anuther.

T'aint no use to challinge him for taking liberties; he keeps up a hostile kerrispondence with you, wether or not and shoots hisself at you like a bullit, and he nuver misses, nuver.

He'll kiss yore wife 20 times a day, and zizz and zoo, and ridikule you if you say a word, and he'd ruther you'd slap at him than not, coz he's a dodger uv the dodgirinist kine. Every time you slap, you don't slap him, but slaps yoreself, and he zizzez and pints the hine leg uv skorn at you, till he aggrevates you to distracshin.

He glories in a lightin every pop on the ixackt spot whar you druv him from, which pruves the intenshun to teeze you. Don't tell me he ain't got no mind; he knows what he is after. He's got sense and too much uv it, tho he never went to skool a day in his life except in a supe dish.

He's a mean, millignant, owdashus, premeditated cuss.

His mother nurver paddled him with a slipper in her life. His morrals wos nigleckted, and he lacks a good deal of humility mitely. He ain't bashful a bit, and I doubts if he blushes ofting.

In fack, he was nuver fotch up a tall. He wuz born full grown, he don't git old—uther things gits old, but he nuver gits old—and he is imperdent and mischevus to the day ov his deth.

He droopz in cold weather, and yu kin mash him on a window pain, and you've jest put yore finger in it. He cums agin next yeer, and a heep more with him.—Tain't no use.

One fli to a family might do for amusement, but the good uv so many flize I be dog ef I kan see; kin you?

I has thort much about flize, and I has notist how ofting they stops in their deviltry to comb their heads and skratch thar nose with thar four legs, and gouge thar arm-pits under thar wings with thar hind legs.

And my kandid opinyun are, that flize is lowsy, they eeches all the time, is miserbul, and that makes 'em bad tempered, and want to make uther peepil miserbul too

Ef that ain't the flossfy uv flize, I give it up.

Altho a fli don't send in his kard, he always leaves one, and I don't like it—Taint pritty ef 'tis round. He kan't make a cross mark, only a dot, and he is always a dottin whar thar ain't no i's Thars no end to his periods, but he nuver cums to a full stop. Such hand-ritin is dizagreabil.

He's a artiss, but his freshco and his wall paperin I don't admire. Thar's too much sameness in his patterns. His specs is the only specs that don't help the eyes. You can't see throo em, and you don't want too.

I hate a fli.

Durn a fli.

* * *

THE New Orleans *Picayune* relates the following incident which occurred at a recent trial in the Recorder's Court of a case of assault: "And you struck the man?" inquired the magistrate. "Bedad I did," "Then you did wrong." "You don't say so." "But I do." "If a man should call your honor a coward, wouldn't you strike him?" "No, it would be wrong." "Bedad, *I believe it would*" replied the culprit, and a universal laugh evinced the appreciation of the crowd.

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE.—Having purchased the tools and fixtures of Mr. T. W. Williams, and leased the building recently occupied by S. Singleton, Esq., on High street, opposite the store of Zahm & Son, the subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and parts adjacent that he is prepared to furnish all kind of TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE of his own manufacture, which he will not only guarantee perfect in make and material, but fully as moderate in price as like articles are sold by any manufacturer in the county. Special attention paid to making and putting up SPOUTING of all kinds. An examination of my work and prices is respectfully solicited, and I have no fear but what I can give entire satisfaction to all who favor me with their custom.

VALENTINE LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869.-tf.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,
(Conducted on the European Plan,)
405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.
JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.

This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

UNION HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG,
R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.

The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21.

FRANK W. HAY,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer, of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly on hand.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.
Johnstown, April 28, 1869. 1y.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug. 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

☞ Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street, opposite the new Congregational church, East Ward. Night calls can be made at the late residence of Dr. R. S. Bunn, West Ward. [my12.]

W. W. JAMISON, M. D.,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.,
Tenders his professional services to such of the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may require medical aid. [April 21. 1y.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.
October 17, 1867.-6m.*

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.
Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

G. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.

KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. E. SCANLAN
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER..........GEO. W. OATMAN.

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap.8,'69.

T. R. SCANLAN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. All manner of legal business with which I may be favored will receive prompt and careful attention. Collections a specialty. [May 12.]

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row.
Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent*.—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. j13.

PETER CAMPBELL'S
IMPROVED
BEE HIVE.

The undersigned has secured letters-patent of the United States, dated December 14, 1869, for an improvement in the construction of Bee Hives, and claims for his invention advantages possessed by no other heretofore patented.

The principal feature of this Bee Hive is the arrangement by means of which it is thoroughly ventilated, thus precluding the possibility of the bees smothering, the comb moulding or the honey souring. This desirable end is accomplished by a vertical perforated tube, running centrally through the hive and open at the top and bottom. All persons interested in apiculture will at once see the great advantages secured in this improvement. The ventilator is for the increase of bees.

The peculiar construction of the box, particularly in the arrangement of the inner compartments, whereby it can be cleaned at any time without disturbing the bees, is another valuable improvement which will be obvious to any person who examines this Hive. An examination of the workings of the bees or the condition of the interior can be made at any time, as the sides are cased with glass. Bees can be trasferred from a different hive to the improved one without any difficulty whatever. It would require too much space to enumerate here all the advantages claimed in this invention, but full information will be promptly furnished by applying in person or by letter to the patentee. I am now prepared to dispose of territory for the sale of the Improved Bee Hive in any portion of the United States.

PETER CAMPBELL,
Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE

The patentee of the above has also invented and patented an AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE, to which he invites the attention of railroad men. Full information will be furnished on application, and Company Rights will be disposed of by the inventor. Address as above. [jan.11.'70.-tf.]

GEO. C. K. ZAHM....,....JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES
Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,
Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

SLATE!
THE
TWIN CITY
SLATE COMPANY

Are prepared to furnish to Builders or Slaters their

VERY DARK BLUE COLORED SUPERIOR
ROOFING SLATE!

From their own Quarries, located in Northampton county, Penn'a, AT QUARRY PRICES. Samples may be seen, and communications addressed to

E. L. GOODWIN, Agent.
J. N. SHALLENBERGER, Pres't.
Office: BREWER'S BUILDING, DUQUESNE WAY, Cor. Eighth St., Pittsburgh, Pa. [my5-6m.

ANDREW MOSES.
MERCHANT TAILOR,
SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Suppes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

FIRST NATIONAL
Saddle & Harness Shop
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

The subscriber has commenced business at his Old Stand on High street, West Ward, opposite the Union School House, Ebensburg, Pa., where he is manufacturing and is prepared to fill all orders in his line at greatly reduced prices. Desirous of patronage from all former patrons and the public generally, I invite them to call, with a view of saving money for them selves, as I will positively furnish the best and cheapest work that is or can be made in this or adjoining counties. Call and see samples of my work and learn my prices.

M. M. O'NEILL.
Ebensburg, March 10, 1870.-tf.

WHOLESALE
JANNEY & ANDREWS,
123 Market St.
PHILADA.
GROCERS

THE DRUNKARD'S LIFE.

The Atlantic *Monthly* gives the follow graphic sketch of the daily experien every drunkard:

The daily life of one of the steady dr ards in like this: Upon getting up in morning, after a heavy, restless, drunk sleep, he is miserable beyond expre and almost helpless. In very bad case will see double, and his hand will trem so he cannot lift to his lips the glass which he had a desire almost amounting mania. Two or three stiff glasses of spir ous liquors will restore him so far that can control his muscles, and get along w out betraying his condition. After bein an hour, and drinking every ten or fift minutes, he will usually be able to eat pretty good breakfast, which, with the of coffee, tobacco, and a comparatively amount of liquor, he will be able to dig After breakfast, for some hours he generally able to transact routine busin and associate with his fellows without ing their pity or contempt. As dinner draws near, he feels the necessity of cre an appetite, which he often accomplish drinking some of those infernal compo which are advertised on the eternal and mountain sides as bitters, under va names, offered to the public, and displa behind bars in drinking saloons, some certificates of physicians attached, usu vile compounds of refuse whisky, conden cordials, wines, etc., mixed together flavored to suit the taste with a few spices and sugar, and sold under the of tonics, restorers, appetizers, etc. persons are induced to take them, belie them to be beneficial, when, if they the vile stuff from which they are made, one out of a thousand would touch them.

It is vain for advocates of tempera write, speak, or labor for reform, while shameful business is carried on, and cians can be found to sanction and mend them.

These bitters lash the torpid powers a momentary, morbid, fierce activity, enables the victim to eat even a supe ant dinner. The false excitement but dinner remains, and it has to ed. This calls for an occasional three or four hours, after which the is exhausted, and the man feels languid. He is not tranquil; he continuation of the stimulant with which human nature, so abused a verted, never resists. By this tim evening, when all the apparatus of tion is in the fullest activity, and loose population of the town is abroa now begins his evening debauch, an up a steady drinking until he can more, when he stumbles home to the stupefying fumes, and awake to ror and decrepitude of a drunkard's ing. It is not surprising that sensib ple are becoming disgusted with th of "bitters," which are nothing worst liquors disguised as medicines, but lure the tippler on to ruin and tion.

* * *

CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—While with a relative at Sing Sing, N. Y., William Beers, of North Haven, Con bitten by a dog supposed to be rab at once applied pulverized charcoal wound, and has experienced no seri convenience from the bite since weeks just following the occurrence, which time he had some of the light toms of hydrophobia. More recently Beers, while living in Iowa, was th of saving the life of a young lady bitten by a rattlesnake, and the the young lady subsequently appl same remedy for a rattlesnake horse with entire success. The bette applying the charcoal is to make a mixing with lard.

* * *

HOW TO MAKE BLACKBERRY WINE following recipe for making blackb is furnished the Country Gentlem Charlottesville, Va., housekeeper nice ripe blackberries; mash them wooden or earthen vessel, strain every gallon of juice, thus obtain quarts of water to the pomace. stand several hours, stirring occ then strain and mix with the pure To every gallon of this mixture pounds white sugar. Place in any vessel to ferment, substituting a gauze neatly pasted on for a stopper fermentation, loosely place the stop Rack off and bottle in October.

* * *

—Mr. G. H. Nutter, of Faribault Minn., recently, while sinking a we level prairie, when at the depth of two feet from the surface of the struck upon a lot of chips bearing kable evidence of having been cut well sharpened axe, but which had long as to be partially petrified. The were removed and a tree discovered, upon removing a section by chopping proved to be red cedar, though from indication it must have lain there and thousands of years. It lay imbed hard yellow clay, with no appearance different soil above it. Specimens were also discovered.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY
WM. P. PATTO
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
ALL KINDS OF CHA
such as common Windsor Chairs,
Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs
Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs
Cane Seat Chairs,
ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY
SPRING SEAT CHAIRS
Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.
CABINET FURNITU
of every description and of lates
STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT
Tastes of all.

Thankful for past favors, he fully solicits a liberal share of public age. Clinton Street, Johnstown Co. Pa. [Jan. 31.

VALUABLE FARM FOR S —A fine FARM in Cambria Cambria county, Pa., within four mile ensburg and adjacent to the Turnpike leading from Blairsville to Huntingdon fered for sale on accommodating terms Farm contains 100 ACRES, about acres of which are cleared, the remain ing well timbered. The Farm is in state of cultivation and under good has thereon erected a comfortable half story HOUSE, a large FRAME BAR and all necessary outbuildings. never failing spring of pure water the BEST and most THRIFTY Orchard grafted fruit in the county on the For further particulars call or address

March 24.-3m.* Box 31, Ebensburg